NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, Editor.

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THE GREAT FRESHET IN THE OHIO AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

GREAT FLOOD IN THE OHIO, MUSKINGUM, &c.

The Mysterie Ohio now seems like some aggry flood, whose placid stillness has been troubled by some mighty convulsion of Nature, so dark and murky is its appearance. The vast expanse and almost unfathomable sheet of water, presents a scene of terrible whirling by our city, presents a scene of terrible grandeur and sublimity, and which seems to increase in magnitude as the eye dwells upon it.

It seems as though 1847 alone would be celebrated as a year of mighty events. War and bloodshed, famine and disease, ruinous commercial crises, and floods and destruction in every quarter of the globe. Yesterday we found in the water deep on the first floor of all the houses on Water street. Families had been driven out—clothing stores were flooded—groceries inundated, and *tenements* had received a visitation of water. It was impossible for steamboats to land, and many were compelled to turn back.—*Louisville Courier*, 15.

The Flood.—Every house on Water street from Fourth to Tenth, was in water last evening, and in some of them it was high enough to float a steamboat. Strader's wharf is entirely covered with water, and at the rate the river was rising last night, boats will be able to enter some of the streets to-day. The damage is incalculable. By the steps we learn the *Salt Rover* was swimming yesterday.—*Louisville Journal*, 14.

The river last night was within ten or twelve feet of being as high as in 1832. It is up to Market street from twenty-five to fifty yards. The bridge at the foot of Preston street has been swept off. The bridge at the foot of Clay street is broken in two. In some of the buildings below Sixth street the water is in the second story. Steamboats find great difficulty in landing. Every one who lives on the river, whether merchant, farmer, or mechanic, must suffer severely. The interruption to business, and the damage to property and merchandise, by water alone, not mentioning what was done by the storm, must cause an immense loss. This calamity has thus far not been attended with any loss of life here.—The weather is cold and cloudy, and is snowing almost constantly. At Pittsburg on Sunday evening, the river was falling, with thirty feet water in the channel, and it was raining. By the last advices stage we had that the Kentucky River had overflowed South Frankfort, and the water on the turnpike was about two feet deep.—*Louisville Journal*, 15th.

The Freshet.—The waters are abating fast.—The Muskingum has been extraordinarily high. At twenty minutes before two in the morning of Thursday, the alarm-bell was sounded, and from that time the new watermark had given away in several places, and that the flood was fast pouring in. The few families that remained at once removed, with the daylight there was three to fifteen feet water in that district of the town. It was a grand but fearful sight to watch the first inward flow on the snow-covered earth and the dark surface of water, creeping along, at no small's pace, the evident futility of all human effort to check its progress. Many a happy family had been driven from its fireside—one and comfort, at no small's pace, the evident futility of all human effort to check its progress. Many a happy family had been driven from its fireside—one and comfort, two days ago. No lives were endangered. Between this and Matietta there has been no communications for nearly ten days. The *Cambridge Times* says the Wills Creek was higher than was ever known before, and the damage must be immense. On the Scioto, much injury to property has resulted from the waters.—The Ohio has been within a few feet of the rise of 1832. The locomotive could not get within ten miles of Columbus.—*Zanesville (Ohio) Courier*, 20th.

From the Cincinnati Atlas of December 17.

THE FLOOD—HARDSHIPS—INLAND NAVIGATION—AN OLD SOW—A SURE PLOT—EXTORTION—THE GREEDY DRAYMAN—IRELAND AND HUMANITY.

The water has advanced on our principal streets from twenty to one hundred feet beyond the line we traced yesterday.

Many are gathered in crowds into the court-house, engine houses, &c. Others quarter-out among friendly, who receive them willingly, but whose accommodations are much too limited for so large additions.—Others, again, able and willing to rent comfortable quarters, traverse the city in every direction seeking for suitable houses, but generally without finding any. In many instances, families of such as these, numbering eight or ten persons, have been able to procure only one small room; while nearly all of them have left behind in the dwellings from which they have fled more or less furniture and other property.

A fe[illegible]veyterday morning we saw yawls from several steamers receiving passengers on Broadway above Columbia. Owing to the slight grade of the street, the water was so shallow that the boat could not get nearer than fifteen or twenty feet from the sidewalk. When a passenger appeared ready to embark, one of the sturdy hands of the boat came wading ashore, and the passenger mounted his back, and was carried to the yawl by-and-by.

About the same time a full-sized canal-boat came sailing up Columbia street, across Main, &c. propelled by poles in the hands of some sturdy fellows on board. This operation was no wild freak, but as we understood, a wise, business-like taking advantage of circumstances. The owners wished to transfer it from the Miami to the Ohio canal, which is out of order and likely to continue so, to the Miami; and by aid of the water in our streets, effected the transit of the intervening mile at a trifle of the expense and trouble it would have been at any other time.

About 4 o'clock, some half dozen men were on the water in Columbia street in a boat they had used, made for the occasion. They had but one oar and did not seem to know how to use that. An old sow came swimming by; one of them caught her about the ears, and held on till she towed the whole boat-load half a square and brought it safely to land. Circumstances have long been known by the uses to which they put them, but we suspect this is the first time they have been applied as motive power for navigation.

Those who have fire wood to sell are generally asking $8 per cord; and draymen are most of them charging five or ten times their usual price. While others are improving their purses to relieve the distressed, these wretches seek to gather by extortion the contributions of the benevolent into their own pockets. We quote the following from yesterday's *Commercial*:

A drayman was asked to remove the furniture of a poor woman from a dwelling into which the water was then rising. The drayman refused to haul the load to a distance of about one square for less than two dollars, (being offered one dollar—all she had,) and told the woman that she might "stay and drown, if she didn't like to give it." The distress of the woman excited the sympathy of the crowd, and the rudeness of the man its indignation. One individual among the bystanders ran into the water waist deep, sprang upon the dray, knocked its owner off into the wa er, drove to the door of the poor woman, and removed her furniture. This was done amid the cheers of the crowd.

A woman on Race street accosted an Irish drayman, asking him what he would charge to take herself plunder and children to the upper part of the city. "Not a cent, madam—it is a suffering time, and I shall take pleasure in assisting you." That man deserves a medal on which should be inscribed "*humanity*."

From the Cincinnati Commercial of the 17th.

THE OHIO FLOOD—BIRTH IN MISERY—CITIZENS DROWNED—THE ODD FELLOWS—THEFT—FISHING—EXTORTION—DEATH BY COLD—THE KENTUCKY.

—Mr. Sherlit Warren is saving his chattels from through the flooded portions of the city yesterday. heard music proceeding from a house, of which the upper story and roof only were above the water, and several skiffs were hitched to the windows. Upon rowing up, it was discovered that a ball was in full blaze, and the waltz in giddy whirl to merry music, male and female participating. The jolly proprietor seemed unconcious of the danger that threatened themselves, and of the distress which surrounded them. "Dance and be merry, for to-morrow we may die," was strikingly illustrated.

Mr. Ezekiel Ross, lumber merchant, was drowned last evening in the Canal Basin, while in a skiff looking after some lumber which had floated away. A child two days old died in the arms of a man who was conveying it in this mode from a flooded house. The Odd Fellows' Grand Lodge have appropriated $800 to the relief of the sufferers by the flood.

As a sick man was being removed from a house on Pine street, last evening, in a boat, he was seized with a fit, and died. About ten thousand dollars' worth of goods were stolen from Cassilly's store, at the foot of Broadway, during the night. The Water Works were set on fire night before last, in the second story, by placing fire on the work bench. The fire got into a flume, but the watch on the premises discovered it in time to extinguish it. We saw yesterday a man fishing out of the second story window of a house in Columbia street, fishing with a rod and line, and seemingly intent upon the hope of a bite.

At the town of Bethlehem, Ia. which is inundated, five worthy men were drowned, on Tuesday night, while endeavoring to save some wood-boats from destruction. Further particulars received at Lawrenceburg, while assisting the distressed in the removal of their property.

By passengers on the steamer Lancaster, we learn that the towns of Neville, Moscow, Belmont, New Richmond, Point Pleasant, and Palestine, are all entirely overflowed, and that the people are driven to the hills, where they have erected tents, and taken shelter in barns, &c. Some are in a deplorable condition, and more are expected down from Neville and Point Pleasant, Mrs. Alice Rickson and George Brownson, who were in feeble health, died in the hills from exposure.

The "City of Industry" is entirely inundated with water. The entire loss of property cannot be estimated until the water recedes. Two young ladies and a young man were drowned while attempting to reach a place of security in a small boat. The Kentucky river is higher at the present time than it has been in the memory of man. The locks and dams are out of sight, and no break can be seen—the boats passing without any.

Pro-Slavery.

THE FEARS OF THE SOUTH RESPECTIVE THE DETERMINATION OF THE NORTH.

The following article from the *Charleston Mercury*, of the 1st instant, will show something of the Southern feeling in relation to the action of Congress at its present session:

Many years have elapsed since the deliberations of our legislative bodies were carried on while our country was engaged in foreign war. The contest with Great Britain, commenced with a success almost unexampled; and no true lover of his country can be indifferent to the high position which it has achieved, nor can be other than proud of the valor with which, for the whole country they have so well represented. We will not enter into an argument whether its commencement was premature, or not, but we deplore the evident unanimity with which all parent is engaged in deadly strife. Whether right or not, the whole country is involved in the issue of these hostilities. If that honour has been duly flung to the scale, to be lost or won by the sword, let success attend the arms of the brave, and without this mistake, to use the mildest term, has been committed. But first, let us redeem, in every way, the character and the dignity of our country. That done, we can then investigate other matters, if such there are, which may be deemed proper for the consideration.

We have said that the deliberations of the next Congress will involve matters of interest and importance to all sections of our country. And this is so. But to the South and the slaveholding States, the action of the next Congress will be of the *last* importance. Other sections will either rejoice or deplore, in the success or defeat of measures, which, however important, will be nothing more than questions of expediency. The South and the slaveholding States will look with interest to the manner which may be adopted in reference to the institution of Slavery—a question involving not only considerations of expediency far greater than will attach to any other which will be presented, but rendered most important by the consideration, that the action of Congress, if attempted, will be under the solemn sanction of the slaveholding States, that any interference with this slaveholding institution, directly or indirectly, is not only at war with anxiety to the people, but positively with the letter but the spirit of the Constitution, that it exhibits, not the principles of friendship, but *unfriendly hostility*; and invites not only acts of opposition, but those also of retaliation, which, in the present condition of our country,

rejoiced that they had it not, and to think ill of their neighbors who had? No one—and if such be the case on the Mississippi, how can we expect anything different on the mountains and table lands of Mexico?

Such, then, are the three great leading propositions before the country! Taken in connection with the case of the United States refraining altogether from legislation on the question of extending Slavery into Mexico, they comprise all the probable methods of treating this subject, on which the country seems destined to become excited, and all lead, simply and unavoidably, to one conclusion, viz.: That there will be no more slave States admitted into the Union, formed out of territory acquired from Mexico.

The result of this argument is, that if we acquire free Mexican territory, it will have to remain so until Congress establish it as a Slavery. Even if we apply the Missouri Compromise to the acquired territory, our Southern writers assure us that Slavery cannot exist without positive legislation inducing it on the part of the people in the territory. It will be borne in mind, that the Missouri Compromise did not establish Slavery anywhere; it merely declared that the people South of 36 deg. 30 min. North latitude had power to establish it.

The difference between the application of the Missouri Compromise to acquired Mexican territory and the application of the Wilmot Proviso, is simply this: The first gives power to the people of the territory to create the institution of Slavery, and the latter denies them the exercise of such power.—Neither creates Slavery.

We give the argument of this writer, and our readers will judge for themselves as regards its correctness. If he is correct, before Slavery can exist in any Mexican territory we may acquire, the law that abolished it many years ago must be repealed by competent authority. No matter how many slaveholders take their slaves there, the latter could claim their freedom.

From the Boston Daily Whig.

THE RICHMOND WHIG.

It seems to us that the friends of Mr. Winthrop are very ungrateful to us for the services we have rendered to him. They ought to understand the fact, that *it is our opposition that has made him Speaker.* He is now the champion of the slave power among the Whigs in the House—a fine, following article from the Richmond Whig proves it. Whilst we have no sort of objection to his being the indirect good to the slave power done him by crowning him to be such, we do think it is rather unreasonable to expect any of our friends to sustain him themselves on that account.

We hope that the Emancipator and the Liberator, and the Standard, will not grow jealous of the flattering notice taken of us by the Richmond paper.—We are glad to have frequent occasions to perceive that our labour is not wholly thrown away in that quarter. In our turn, we can assure our namesake in Virginia that we study its columns with pleasure and instruction. We like manly opponents. There is nothing mean about a slaveholder, excepting always his taking the fruits of other men's forced labour without paying them for it.

The Italics in the following article are ours.—We take it for granted that the use of the word "unsoundness," is a slip of the pen on the part of the type. The sentence as it stands is precisely what we might say.

MR. WINTHROP.

This gentleman, the Speaker elect of the present House of Representatives, has given us our surprises, unexpected denunciation from a quarter whence we were not prepared to hear it; unless it be that we may expect to hear any thing from that source—which, by the way, may not be far from the truth of the matter; Mr. Winthrop is charged by the Loco foco press South, with being a "dish of Abolitionism—the worst of that school of fanatics who, in the face of common sense and reason, bellow out their forebodings and impressions against slavery in all its forms and aspects. Yet, for our lives, we cannot bring ourselves to any such conclusion. It is indeed notorious that *if there is any man in the entire North in whom the South may confide with most security and least apprehension, that man is Mr. Winthrop.* Do we not find those men from whom we have the least to expect, and whose opinions and sentiments are unsoundness or want of altruism on the subject of slavery, than the refusal of those men to endorse him? This is not all. The leading and abolition prints of the North, all treat Mr. Winthrop's election with more than indifference; they throw [illegible] and indeed, broad statements to the effect that Mr. Winthrop is not the man for whom they may look in time of need. The Boston Whig, *the most notoriously rabid ultra-Abolition paper of the North*, expresses its admiration of Mr. Winthrop as a man of talents, accomplishments, &c.—that which scarcely less could have been expected; but at the same time, it presents a decided front against his election as Speaker upon the ground, as it makes bold to declare, that he is not the man from whom the fanatics may expect countenance. Indeed, we *are not wanting in evidence of the most indisputable character*, going to show that Mr. Winthrop is as unobjectionable as any Northern man who could have been selected.

From the Delaware Abolitionist.

SUBJECT FOR THOUGHT.

The population of Delaware is now about 82,000, and is made up of slaves, about 2,200 in number, 3000 free coloured people, 800 slaveholders, who together with their families and all others interested in the continuance of Slavery, will amount to, say 4000, leaving a balance of 74,000, who have no interest in its continuance, whose interest, in truth, is in downright hostility to the proposition of eighteen whose interests are sacrificed, to maintain the fancied interests of one. Is this republican? Is this democratic? Is it the principle of the Declaration? Is it because of the clamor which has been raised about "vested rights," and "peculiar institution?" The day has gone by, when dust can be thrown in the eyes of the intelligent masses, by uttering these stale cries. This is a country in which the majority has the right to govern; more especially has so overwhelming a majority of freemen as has been shown to exist in the State, the right to declare that their interests, and the prosperity of the State, shall no longer be sacrificed to uphold this eternal dead weight to all improvement. Why, look at the subject. Let us take one interest alone, the landed interest of the State. We have 1,456,800 acres, interested by navigable streams, more convenient to market, of a better quality of soil naturally, than the adjoining part of Pennsylvania; the bringing an average price of not more than one-third of these Pennsylvanian lands, for no other reason than that ours is improved by slave-labor, while the Pennsylvanian is enriched by free-labor. That our system drives from us the free laborer; that it opens every avenue to its industry and enterprise. Now supposing $200 to be the market value of each slave in the State, (which is certainly a full estimate,) the value of the whole number would be $4,400,000, or less than a rise of fifty cents per acre on land would amount to. But at a very moderate estimate, in ten years from emancipation, land would rise in value $5 per acre, which would amount in the sum of $7,284,000 or an excess over the value of all the slaves, of $6,824,000!! The interest of this rise in value, ($7,284,000,) for one year, would amount to $437,040, or nearly the amount of the value of all the slaves. In making the calculation, we have only taken one of the great interests of the State. How much would be the gain to the merchant, the manufacturer, the mechanic, the laboring man, would be difficult to estimate in dollars and cents, but would swell the amount to a sum that would astound these interests if it could be calculated. Why then should we be a system that, like the fabled Upas tree, withers and destroys all which comes in contact with it? Is it not worse than madness? Is it not frenzy?

From the Louisville Examiner.

MEN—WHICH MEANETH REMEMBER.

Southrons despise slave-dealers. Go where you will, and you will find this sentiment prevailing.—This, in itself, is a conclusive answer to those who affirm that Slavery is a blessing. A friend once stated to a pulpit, in this city, which illustrates and frames it. One of the slave-dealers of Baltimore, went down as passenger on one of the steamers from this city to New Orleans. He was known, yet no one seemed to notice him.

At Evansville, a minister came on board, and the trader fastened himself upon him. But the secret came out. "I do the business up right." "I never separate families." "I am humane to all I purchase." "And I always give liberally to churches." These were his assertions but they did not avail him.

He was still left alone!

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1847.

If we have been caught going out of our way to wold these subjects, (Slavery, Intemperance, and War;) if we have ever failed to illustrate the general principles by them, when they were the fittest illustrations; if we have ever said a word to countenance or encourage either of those evils; if we have not always declared our full conviction in regard to them, on account of their reform sentiments; if we have not always advocated principles fitted and designed to lay axe at the root of the upas that drops these poisons; if we have dispargred the labours and efforts of those who conscientiously labour in them; then should we feel ourselves to be unworthy the place we occupy, and false to the objects we have in view.—The call on printers for evidence on every subject, in order to be deemed the condemners of Slavery, and friends of the efforts now making to extirpate it, it be necessary to assume the name of the Abolitionist, we do not shrink from that title. If to give any adequate or effective expressions to our horror of War and Intemperance, it is necessary to assume extreme ground both in theory and practice, and to wear the unfashionable, and in polite circles, opprobrious badges of the Total Abstinent, and the Non-resistant, we are ready to don them both. We have no faith in the practical Christianity which is regardful of shrinkes, that it cannot even practise self-denial, and never feels called upon to do anything unpopular, unagreeable, or painful. So far as the expression of our opinion goes, we desire to be known as in fervent hostility in Slavery, to War, to Intemperance; and in all governments, and by the practical measures designed to eradicate these sins. We have no sympathy with the fears or policy, of those who regard the agitation of these questions as inexpedient and hostile. It is our firm conviction that the abolition agitation has hastened the downfall of Slavery a hundred years, besides developing the moral sense and human sentiments of the civilized world, whom Christianity in any less lightning-like form, would never have reached. We lament the errors, the excesses, the bad temper, virulent language, and coarse invectives of many Abolitionists; but who is so ignorant of the history of all great reforms, as not to expect intemperance from their pioneers? We see how much the love of excitement or cheap notoriety, and of talking ground which requires no troublesome information, have been a curse to this movement, who have had a greater love of the Anti-Slavery cause, than of the slave or the truth. But on the other hand, we see in worldlings, in easy livers, in lovers of strife and opposition, its discreditable upholders? The day is fast coming, when the abolition movement will be regarded as the universal antidote, and when its early and patient champions will have names, such as Luther, and Wickliffe, and Clarkson wear.

We take the above paragraph from an article, in the Christian Inquirer, of the 18th ultimo, by way of offset for our Unitarian friends, for the communication of Q. E. E. to the Christian Register, upon which we commented last week, and which is a fair specimen of the uniform tone of that paper. We are, as doubtless many others will be, the more gratified in reading it, inasmuch as the editor of the Inquirer, the Rev. Mr. Bellows, has not hitherto been regarded by those engaged in reform as friendly to their efforts. He has been heretofore counted as one of that large class, who, esteeming a correct theological belief as of paramount importance, take little heed of the lives of men. We augur great good from his influence, which, both because of his well known and acknowledged talents, and because of the zeal and boldness with which he seems inclined to advocate the cause of reform. We hardly know another paper in the land—alas! that it should be so—except the professedly Anti-Slavery papers, that would venture to give such an unqualified rebuke to the Anti-Slavery movement. We are enough to condemn Slavery, but they are ever careful to couple that condemnation with the grossest abuse, or the most outrageous misrepresentation of Abolitionists. Indeed their chief object in saying anything against Slavery is, that they may say a great deal more against the men or people who have been agitating for its abolition. It is not so much that they hate the infamous system or human bondage, as that they detest its enemies.

We regret, however, that the editor of the Inquirer should have marred—unwittingly, we trust—the complete ness of his testimony in favour of the Anti-Slavery movement, by any remarks which can be construed into reproach. We marvel somewhat, that one who sees so far, and speaks so boldly, should put himself on a level with the shortsighted and the cowardly, who can recognize nothing noble or humane in the Anti-Slavery cause, or if they do, are afraid to proclaim it. If the downfall of such a system of iniquity as American Slavery, has been hastened a hundred years,—if the millions upon millions of human beings yet unborn, have to thank the Abolitionists of our day that life to them was not one long curse—and if tens of thousands, whom nothing else would have moved, have been turned to a Christian life by the efforts of these people—surely they deserve something else than reproach. Great faults they may have, but great virtues, accused of, should be pardoned to so much good. Indeed, having done so much good, can they be so evil? We know that God makes "the wrath of men to praise Him," but we doubt that men often praise God in wrath. It is incredible that the Abolitionists can have conducted so great a cause so long, and with such immediate effects upon those about them, and yet remain themselves the same ill-tempered, intemperate, violent, and virulent people. There is some great mistake here, somewhere, if the editor of the Inquirer will look into it; and we think he would soon see where, if he were to become more familiar with the Anti-Slavery cause, and its advocates. He is certainly right in the credit he gives it for the immediate result upon the community at large. There is hardly a movement which aims at the amelioration or the condition of human beings, which will not be found to have grown up under the influence exercised by the Anti-Slavery enterprise. Even that counts the abolitionists among its warmest and most efficient supporters.—How can this be if they are what their enemies delight to represent them? Like produces like, in the moral as well as the physical world, and it is impossible, that the results which we see all around us can be the fruits of the labours of an intemperate and violent people.

We copy from the Liberator the following Address of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, to its members. In another column we give the form of Petition. By a change in the heading, the same form will answer for other States, and petitions for Disunion from tens of thousands might, with a little effort on the part of Abolitionists, be presented to the Legislatures of the different free States, during the winter:

CIRCULAR LETTER

From the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society to the Friends of the Anti-Slavery Cause.

BOSTON, Nov. 30th, 1847.

DEAR FRIEND:—

The Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, having resolved to make a general effort to call out and embody the moral power of the Commonwealth, in a Memorial to the Legislature, asking for a DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION, earnestly solicit your co-operation in this important work. Their object is, to present to the Legislature a strong army of names, of such persons as scorn the trammels of the Slave-Power, and are no longer willing to bear the disgrace of standing before the world in a political union with slaveholders; believing, as they do, that such a demonstration of Anti-Slavery feeling, at this important crisis in our national affairs, cannot fail to produce the most salutary results upon the public sentiment of the country. But, to give efficiency to this movement, it *must be entered upon with spirit, and PROSECUTED WITH THE UTMOST VIGOR.* The Board will spare no efforts, on their part, to accomplish so desirable an object; but the work, if done at all, must be done mainly by *the Abolitionists, in their respective localities.* The interests of the Anti-Slavery cause, and the honour of the Commonwealth, now humbled and debased before the Slave Power, demand that this, for the time being, should be made THE CENTRAL POINT OF ALL OUR LABOURS. We can here strike a blow for liberty, which, should it fail to shiver at once the chains of the slave, will not fail to strike terror to the heart of the task-master and his guilty abettors. But, wherever is to be done in this matter, *must be done quickly.* The Legislature will soon be in session, and memorials should be in readiness as soon as possible.

Relying upon your interest in the Anti-Slavery cause, the Board take the liberty to send you the annexed form of a memorial, in the full and confident expectation that you will immediately take measures to have it presented, as far as practicable, to every inhabitant of your town, with a pressing and urgent request for his signature.—The Agents, who are now in the field, and the few others, whose services the Board may be able to command, will do what they can to aid in this work; but time will allow them to visit but a very few, only, of the numerous towns to be canvassed. Hence, whatever is done to any practicality, to make its influence felt in this movement, must be done by yourself and the few choice spirits immediately around you, who are willing to share your burdens. The Board, therefore, we look with confident assurance, that nothing will be allowed to prevent this matter from receiving the earliest possible attention, and that, through your exertions, your town will send up to the Legislature a Memorial sustained by numbers in some measure commensurate with the magnitude and importance of the measure we seek to accomplish.

We are not ignorant of the difficulties which you will be called to encounter in prosecuting this work. Opposition and discouragement will, doubtless, meet you on every hand. But nothing great or glorious, let it be remembered, was ever accomplished without nothing exertion, and manly conflict with all opposing obstacles.—Remember it is THE SLAVE for whom you labour; and whatever evils you may be called to suffer in his service, your situation is a paradise, when compared to his. We only ask you to do for him, what you would wish him to do for you, if he were in your place, and you were the slave.

It will be seen, by the annexed memorial, that it is designed for the signature of persons *of both sexes;* but it is desirable that the names of all who are legally entitled to vote, should stand by themselves, in the left hand column.

In behalf of the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society,

FRANCIS JACKSON, *President.*
EDMUND QUINCY, *Secretary.*

Use of Slave-Labour Products.

NEW ROCHELLE, 19th of 12th mo. 1847.

To Sydney Howard Gay—Esteemed Friend.—I have not been a believer in the doctrine, that the only way in which the Abolitionists have been discussing the comparative innocence and sinfulness of the use or consumption of the products of slave labour.

I confess that it has been with pain and surprise that I have beheld men, and women, overflowing with the most benevolent and philanthropic feelings, having nature with intellect of the highest order, exerting their great minds to the utmost, to justify and sanctify the use of the products of robbery and oppression, with as much zeal, and as good success, (in my opinion) as the slaveholding clergy of the South have succeeded in establishing the justice and righteousness of Slavery. If the foregoing conclusions in relation to slave-grown articles, are correct, I cannot see why there need be any further controversy between the Abolitionists and slaveholders; for notwithstanding we have rather unceremoniously denounced them as thieves and robbers of the worst kind, yet I think they will be very ungrateful, if they refuse to forgive us, when we offer to partake with them, of the fruits of their ill-gotten gain.

I do sincerely hope that the Abolitionists will not allow any of the noble testimonies they have held up to the world to fall to the ground; for it is with pleasure I point to them, as pioneers in the glorious cause of human freedom. The position they now occupy, is far in advance even of the Society of Friends, although they have done nobly so far as they have gone; yet had the Abolitionists followed their example, and confined their efforts, simply, and singly, to the abolition of Slavery, and like them, in common with the rest of the community, held fast the fruits in skin-deprivity, and kept their feet firmly fixed on the necks of the free coloured population; their Anti-Slavery movements would have created very little sensation in the free States, (so called).

But it was the preaching, and practicing, the heavenborn doctrine of equal rights and liberty, by the Abolitionists, that disturbed the death-like slumbers of their fellow-citizens on these subjects, and roused them to action.

I remain, very respectfully, thy friend,
JOSEPH CARPENTER.

Congress—The Slavery Question.

Congress has, as yet, done nothing of any consequence. Business will not commence till after the holydays, and the attention of the Representatives for the rest of the session will then be occupied with intrigues for the Presidential succession.

In the "Dogs of Egypt" have, however, been hopping about in both houses in the most unprecedented and impudent manner, not so much to the astonishment, as to the annoyance of the members. The phaze, however, is borne the better, as the victims get more used to it.

In the Senate, Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, presented a memorial asking the interposition of Congress in reference to fugitive slaves escaping to the North. Mr. Underwood recited a case where a pursuing owner who had arrested his flying property at Detroit, was himself arrested for a trespass, and the chief meantime escaped to Canada. As the doctrine that Congress has nothing to do with Slavery in the States is the view of its advocates generally, of course was referred to the Judiciary Committee, that some measures might be taken to correct so outrageous an infringement upon the rights of the South to hunt their "niggers" wherever they can find them.

Mr. Badger presented a memorial from the Society of Friends, of North Carolina, at their yearly meeting, the memorial being dated 11th day of the 11th month, 1847, asking Congress to adopt measures to put a speedy termination to the Mexican War.

Mr. Hale, and Mr. Gag-Atherton are both reported as presenting resolutions of the New Hampshire Legislature of a different character. Those presented by Mr. Hale were in favour of the Wilmot Proviso, though declaring against any intermeddling with Slavery where it now exists. Those of Mr. Gag-Atherton returned thanks to Gen. Taylor and his army, and approved of the war.

Mr. Niles presented a preamble and resolutions, passed by the Legislature of Connecticut. The preamble declares the war to exist by the marching of our troops to the Rio Grande. The resolutions demand an unalterable fundamental provision, which shall forever exclude from such territories as may be annexed to this United States, the institution of Slavery, &c. Mr. N. made a speech on the case, in which he rather intimated that he doubted the correctness of the preamble, though he went for the resolutions. As to Slavery, he was sure, that the General Government had no right to touch it where it was already under the protection of the Constitution, nor had it any right to extend it.

A debate of some interest ensued relative to the time of taking up Calhoun's and Dickenson's Resolutions.—The former, in explanations made at the request of, or in reply to other Senators, declared that his resolutions only aimed at settling the question, how far it was intended to interfere with the nationality of Mexico. They did not touch the question of territorial indemnity. Tuesday next was fixed for the consideration of his resolutions.

On the 22d, Mr. Hale presented two Anti-Slavery petitions, and raised the question of their reception. The Senate decided to adhere to its uniform rule, not to receive, by a vote of 33 to 10. A memorial from some persons in Pennsylvania, asking for the adoption of measures for the amendment of the Constitution, whereby Congress may have power to abolish Slavery throughout the Union, met with the same fate.

In the House, on the 21st, Mr. Giddings offered a petition from John Scofield, and nineteen others, of Washington, relative to the Slave-Trade in the District. He moved that it be referred to the Judiciary Committee, to inquire into the Constitutionality of the laws whereby slaves were held in the District. The motion gave rise to a warm but brief debate, and a vote was taken to lay the petition on the table. The result was a tie—97 to 97. Mr. Speaker, Winthrop, had to decide the question, and he did it gracefully. He could not outrage the North so much as to vote for laying on the table, and as vote otherwise would offend his Southern masters. He hit the happy medium by voting against the motion—*with an apology!* He had always, he said, "voted for the especial consideration of all petitions respectfully presented." The South could hardly take umbrage at that. He could sneer against laying on the table, because he was in favour of the right of petition, and not beensne he would grant the prayer of the petitioners.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, in favour of the war, and by Mr. Botts, of Virginia against it. We have not room to publish them this week.

The rejection of the motion to lay the petition presented by Mr. Giddings, on the table, was not satisfactory, and accordingly on the 22d, Mr. Ligon, of Maryland, declared that his vote had been wrongly counted on the negative side. The petition, by this change, was laid upon the table. Mr. Giddings again moved that the petition be referred to a committee. The vote was taken; and it was *lost.* So much for the Whig House.

Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois, offered a series of resolutions relating to the several Messages of the President on the Mexican War, and requesting of him information on numerous points touching the causes of the War and the right of the United States to territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande.

THE FLOOD AT THE WEST.—MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.—We have given a portion of this week's paper to a detailed account of the unprecedented flood at the West, knowing it would be of interest to many of our readers. Since our outside form went to press further particulars have been published, and we regret exceedingly to learn of the destruction of the dwelling house of the Clermont Ferry, on the Ohio. An association has but just been commenced at this place by a number of persons at Cincinnati, who are somewhat known by the title of the "Brotherhood." It is this company which has recently made arrangements for an international exchange of products with some co-operative League of Great Britain, which promises great benefits to all concerned in it.

In the dwelling house of the Phalanx, were thirty-two persons, seventeen of whom were immediately killed.—The house, it seems, was underminded by the flood, and so sudden was the catastrophe, that not three minutes elapsed after the first alarm was given before the whole building fell: a mass of ruins only being left. The names of the persons lost. Some of our friends in Ireland will observe with grief the name of Mr. Keenan, who brought us a letter on his arrival in this country not long since, and for whom a letter from his friends reached us by the last steamer.

Moses J. Cornell, wife, and two children; the family of Mr. Ransom, (except himself and an infant,) viz:—Mrs. Ransom, Henry Ransom, and Elizabeth Ransom, a daughter grown up; Alonzo Guernsey, John Hegle, Charlotte Hemple, John P. Schroeder, James A. Mackinson, from Scotland; Charles R. Keenan, from Ireland; and John Woodson, Mrs. Hannah Lee, Charles Lee, and Ann Madison, (coloured).

THE FAIRS.—We hear from Boston that the Fair is both beautiful and prosperous. They may not take so much money as usual because of the pressure in the mercantile world, but we trust the difference will not be serious.

The Pennsylvania Freeman gives a cheering account both of the Fair and of the meeting, and it is more than confirmed by our advices from Philadelphia. The amount taken at the Fair was $1400, something less than last year, but as much as could be expected considering the times. From Rochester we have heard nothing.

A GOOD TEST.—The editor of the Boston Atlas, writing from Washington, puts a case, by way of illustration of the satisfactory character of Mr. Winthrop's letter to Mr. Palfrey, and consequently Mr. Palfrey's unreasonable and outrageous conduct in not voting for Mr. Winthrop. Mr. Peruse the letter, says the indignant editor, and suppose it to be from a slaveholder, who wants to know Mr. Winthrop's probable course, and see how satisfactory it would be. To be sure! Mr. Winthrop says, I cannot tell you how I shall act—look at my past course, and judge for yourself. Certainly not the most conservative Congress could ask better proof than this of what sort of a Speaker the gentlemen would make. For precisely this reason Mr. Palfrey could not vote for him.

JONATHAN WALKER.—We call the attention of our friends in this State to the notice, in another column, of meetings to be held in Jamestown Walker, and Wm. S. Jacobs. Mr. Walker, we understand, proposes to spend sometime in lecturing in this State, and we are certain that it is not necessary to bespeak for him a hearty welcome wherever he goes. The slaveholders have put a mark upon him by which he can be easily identified. He is a slaveholder's property, and intended as an example to Abolitionists—in his right hand. His tour, we think, will be a successful one both for himself and the cause, and that our friends will ensure him a ready and rapid sale of his Narrative, and the little publication, compiled by himself, for children, which he carries with him.

THE NON-SLAVEHOLDER.—Abraham L. Pennock, who has hitherto been an active member of the editorial Committee of the Non-Slaveholder, has retired from that office. The paper, however, is to be continued under the care of his associates. The Non-Slaveholder is devoted chiefly to the inculcation of the necessity of using the produce of free labour, and is conducted with marked ability.

OLD VIRGINIAN NOBILITY.—The *American Messenger*, a religious paper, tells a story of a Colporteur who gave a tract to an old man, in Virginia. He consented to read it, but promised the missionary a *fogging* provided the tract did not suit. He was, says the Messenger, "born the stock of the old Virginian nobility." No doubt of it. The nobility of the Old Dominion was made originally out of the raffianism of England, and has always been true to its origin.

☞ Mr. FAIRFIELD, U. S. Senator from Maine, died at Washington on the 24th inst.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

From our Dublin Correspondent.

Speech of George Thompson, on the India Question.—The Correspondent digresses, and sighs for his Slate and Pencil.—Returns to the Speech of Mr. Thompson.—Some account of the Author.—The Importance of Cotton to England.—Character of John Bull.—His Conduct on various important occasions.—The way he do n't mind Statesfolks.—Health of Towns Bill—Its object.—John's probable treatment thereof.—Great hopes of him with proper Teachers.—What George Thompson has set about to do, and the probability of his doing it.—Message to Lewis Tappan.—A Common-Sense view of the sinfulness of Larceny.—State of Ireland.—Remedies proposed.—One Archdeacon Laffan, and the way he feeds his flock.—Death Warrants from the Pulpit.—The Clergy opposed to usury himself neither wiser than Solomon, nearer than Moses, nor more patient than Job.—Emerson in England.—What they think of him.—One Dr. Walsh, and what they think of him.—The Correspondent bewaileth himself after the manner of Æneas.

DUBLIN, December 1st, 1847.

MY DEAR GAY:—Some days ago George Thompson sent me a copy of a speech, recently delivered by him before the electors and non-electors of the Tower Hamlets, (of which section of the modern Babylon he is the representative,) on the subject of Free Trade with India, as it relates to the condition and prospects of England. I read it with intense interest. The subject is not new to me. I have been conversant with it, and aware of its importance for many years. But I never before saw it so forcibly and clearly placed before the public, and the new position George Thompson has attained will add proportionably to his influence in recommending in the British diplomacy to his influence in recommending in the British diplomacy to his influence in recommending in the British public whatever he advocates. Many a nobody becomes public whatever he advocates. Many a nobody becomes public whatever he advocates. Many a nobody becomes

forgetful, not continually rolled into himself, and rising upon the wind like the ghosts of Ossian. One who sees a great minister of his, writes to me: "I have heard and seen Emerson now, both in public and private, and the prevailing feeling in my mind is, I grieve to say it, disappointment. I have read his printed words with enthusiasm: but his spoken words, calm presence chill me. He is tall, thin and spare. He looks as if he had no shoulders, but was in one long slope down from his neck to his feet,—was in one long slope down from his neck to his feet,—He has rather a small head. What kind of a forehead I don't know, for it does not catch the eye. He has a thin face, a Roman nose, a small mouth, and a kind of an eternal, bland, self-satisfied smile. A lion-like head, and fine fine brown. You look at him again and again, for that is Emerson. He is no magicine. He looks not one cleatric spark in you. You see none of the might of rightfulness in him, nor the soul of love—He seems to me to be rather the priest of the Actual, the man of God. I had rather people saw Guy in Garrison's company than a year in Emerson's. People here say to one another, 'Well, what do you think of Emerson?' The general reply is, 'Oh, he is a very gentlemanly man,' or 'He is a fine scholar,' or 'He is the Wordsworth of America,' or 'He is very refined for a Yankee.' But there are some here to whom he is a benefactor. Such people call him a reconciler, and call Carlyle a destroyer. (Guy, my dear fellow, what nonsense people do talk when they take to snorting!) Emerson says of Carlyle, that his speaking is not made up of mere words, but of blocks of matter; that his sentences are pieces of masonary, and fix themselves in your mind powerfully and impressively. Emerson often says beautiful things. He has a poet's mind."

Two Libertons came yesterday. I have merely had time to glance at their contents. Among the rest I saw a letter from James Haughton to Wm. Ball, in which he quotes a Dr. Walsh as an authority, and mentions that he asked him to dinner. The thought of Dr. Walsh "reading my cruel grief!" If I had my Virgil near me, I would quote latin on the head of it. Dr. Walsh dined with me, too, and breakfasted, and took tea, and swindled me out of some money into the bargain. He appeared here as a lecturer on America, and a hater of Slavery. I thought him a softly-going old body, and valued his Anti-Slavery very cheap, but as he wanted to turn an honest penny by describing what he had seen in lands beyond the sea, I gave him a bit, and gave him lands beyond the sea, I gave him a bit, and gave him letters. I have resolved in future to be extremely suspicious of trading philanthropists, and to be sincerely inquisitive in the matter of testimonials. People talk of wisdom and grey hairs. I have a good many, but one might have more than I, and still be no Solomon. However, he is a real fool whom experience can't teach, and I mean to keep an abiding memory of Dr. Walsh. I believe the Abolitionists have had great store of Dr. Walsh's among them from time to time.

No more at present from

Yours, truly,

RICHARD D. WEBB.

This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Poetry*: The Labourer's Orison at Sunrise; The Unsold Lands; St. Dominic. *Miscellany*: The Emperor's Clothes; The Novel Writer's World; How a Slaver Kenped a British Man of War; Dr. Ruggles's Water Cure; The Sovereign Million v. The Sovereign One; Gleanings from Foreign Papers.

FIFTH PAGE.—The Great Fire at Pittsburgh, at the Ohio and its Tributaries. *Proslavery*: The Fears of the South Respecting the Determination of the North; West India Emancipation and its Effects; Chamber's Miscellany. *Selections*: Letter to the Rev. John Pierpont; South Carolina Fanaticism; Mr. Winthrop; Conquest will not make Slave States.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Fifteen Days Later from Europe—Arrival of the Hibernia.

The Royal Mail Steamer Hibernia arrived at Boston early Saturday morning from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 4th inst.

The Liverpool correspondent of the Tribune gives the following prices current on the day of the sailing of the Hibernia.

CORN, &c.—Best Western Canal Flour, 28s. to 29s. per bbl. Richmond and Alexandria, 28s. to 28s. 6d.; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 28s. to 28s. 6d.; New Orleans and Ohio, 26s. to 27s.; Canada, 27s. to 29s.; U. S. and Canada Sour, 21s. to 23s. Wheat, U. S. and Canada White Red and per 70 lbs. 7s. 6d. to 8s. 4d.; Red 6s. to 7s. 6d.; Indian Corn per qr. 32s. to 36s.; Oats per 36 lbs. to 15d. 6d. per bbl. Oat Meal per 260 lbs. 25s. to 27s. Oats 45 lbs. 2s. to 3s. Barley per 60 lbs. 3s. to 4s. Rye per 90 lbs. 3s. to 4s. Peas per 504 lbs. 30s. to 40s.

The perceptible improvement which has taken place in the aspect of business generally at the departure of the last steamer, continued steadily and progressive until the close of the last week, when in consequence of the announcement of additional failures, many of them of startling magnitude, a feeling of gloomy apprehension was produced upon the public mind.

The announcements of large amounts of specie, the absence of further failures this week, and the reduction of the rates of discount by the Bank of England to 6 per cent. as well as the increased liberality indicated by the banking establishments of the country at large have tended to revive confidence, and business has assumed a firmer and healthier tone. Distress in the money market is from being allayed. The monetary restrictions upon trade have undergone no very material relaxation, and merchants and manufacturers are still in the same position—a reaction for good has taken place, and the results, though they may be slow, will be sure of realization.

The British Parliament was opened on the 2d of Nov. by Commission. Mr. Bancroft, the American Minister, and several others of the diplomatic body, were present. The House of Commons was summoned in her Majesty's name, to the bar of the House of Peers, and the Marquis of Lansdowne read THE ROYAL SPEECH, as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen: Her Majesty has ordered us to declare to you the causes which have induced her to call Parliament together at the present time. Her majesty has seen with great concern, the distress which has for some time prevailed among the commercial classes. The embarrassments of trade were in one period aggravated by the general a feeling of distrust and of alarm, that her majesty, for the purpose of restoring confidence, authorized her ministers to recommend to the directors of the Bank of England, a course of proceeding suited to such an emergency.

This course might have led to an infringement of the law.

Her majesty has great satisfaction in being able to inform you that the law has not been infringed—that the alarm has subsided—and that the pressure on the banking and commercial interests has been mitigated.

The soundness of harvest with which this country has been blessed, has alleviated in a great degree the distress, company a want of employment in the manufacturing districts.

Her majesty has, however to lament the recurrence of severe distress in Ireland, owing to the scarcity of the usual food of the people.

Her majesty trusts that this distress will be materially relieved by the exertions which have been made to carry into effect the law of last session, for the relief of the most destitute poor. Her majesty has lately, with satisfaction, that landed proprietors have taken advantage of the means placed at their disposal, by the liberality of parliament, for the improvement of land.

Her majesty laments that in some counties of Ireland, atrocious crimes have been committed, and a spirit of insubordination has manifested itself, leading to an organized resistance to legal rights.

The lord-lieutenant has employed with vigor and energy the means which the law places at his disposal, to detect offenders, and to prevent the repetition of crime. Her majesty feels it, however, to be her duty to her peaceable and well-disposed subjects to ask the assistance of parliament in taking further precautions against the perpetration of crime in certain counties and districts of Ireland.

Her majesty views with the deepest anxiety and interest, the present condition of Ireland, and she recommends to the consideration of Parliament, measures which, with due regard to the rights of property, may advance the social condition of the people, and tend to the permanent improvement of that part of the United Kingdom.

Her majesty has seen, with great concern, the breaking out of civil war in Switzerland.

Her majesty is in communication with her allies on this subject, and has expressed her confidence to use, in connect with them, her friendly influence, for the purpose of restoring to the Swiss confederation the blessings of peace.

Her majesty looks with confidence to the maintenance of the general peace of Europe.

Her majesty has concluded with the Republic of Ecuador, a treaty for the suppression of the slave trade. Her majesty has given directions that this treaty should be laid before you.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: Her majesty has given directions that the estimates for the next year should be prepared for the purpose of being laid before you. They will be framed with a careful regard to the exigencies of the public service.

My Lords and Gentlemen: Her majesty recommends to the consideration of Parliament, the laws which regulate the navigation of the United Kingdom, with a view to ascertain whether, consistently with the principles which have been adopted, and in that of Kronke, 7,087 died out of 1,673 without danger to our maritime interests of the empire.

Her majesty has thought proper to appoint a commission to report on the best means of improving the health of the metropolis, and her majesty recommends to your earnest attention such measures as will be laid before you by her majesty's ministers.

Her majesty has deeply sympathized with the sufferings which afflict the labouring classes in the manufacturing districts of Great Britain, and in many parts of Ireland; and her majesty has observed with admiration, the patience with which these sufferings have been generally borne.

The distress which has prevailed among the commercial classes, has affected many important branches of the revenue. But her majesty trusts that the same is not distant when, under the blessing of Divine Providence, the commerce and industry of the United Kingdom will have resumed their wonted activity.

The British Parliament for some days has been engaged in the consideration of the Irish Poor Law, and the financial condition of the country. It is expected that the measures of a salutary character will be introduced.

Mr. P. Smith presented a petition at the House of the 7th of December for the purpose of inquiring into the cause by which the union between England and Ireland was effected.

Mr. Urquhart gave notice of a motion for an address to her Majesty to call an Irish Parliament.

The Jesuit—Pope Premier is the Commons, on Thursday, announced his intention to move for leave to bring in a bill to remove the civil disabilities affecting members of the Jewish persuasion.

The Prevailed Epidemic.—The deaths registered in the week ending Saturday last, for the metropolitan districts, were 1,000, being 1,000 less than 1,000, total 1,677. This is a startling increase upon the ordinary return for the month, which, at this season of the year, is 1,046 a week. The showing of the mortality is 33 per cent. This excess is remarkable in every class of diseases, but especially in affections of the lungs and respiratory organs, the deaths from which during the week amount to 634, while the average number is 333. The deaths from epidemic and contagious diseases are nearly double the average. The births are only 1,187.

The Peace Movement—*League of Universal Brotherhood*—On Friday evening a meeting, attended by some thousands, 6,000 persons, was held in the Town Hall, at Birmingham, for the purpose of forming a Midland District Branch of the English League of Universal Brotherhood. Mr. Joseph Sturge presided. He said that in times past it had been the custom of the country to meet for the purpose of stimulating the people to deeds of warfare: on the present occasion they were met to endeavour to promote and extend the principles of peace. He congratulated Mr. Cleary, the American philanthropist, Elihu Burritt, on the noble work in which he was engaged; for he considered that men was fairly entitled to rank among the greatest of the benefactors of mankind, who, by his exertions, turned an advocate of war into an advocate of peace. Mr. Sturge read a statement showing the large sums which England had expended for wars from the time of the conquest; this amounted in the whole to £1,437,000,000, and at a sacrifice of the lives of 3,910,000 human beings. At the present time, with a profound peace, out of every 20s. paid in taxation, 2s. 6d. only was required for the support of the civil Government, while the remaining 17s. 6d. went to pay or provide for war.

Workmen.—In Glasgow, 2,670, bands, in eight factories, had been thrown idle and penuryless upon the world.

Professor Simpson's Newly-Discovered Substitutes for Ether.—A very delightful evening was effected on Thursday morning, by Dr. J. Hunter Robertson, of Birkenhead, while the patient was under the influence of chloroform. By the use of the substances he had established and delighted to find that she had brought into the world a living child. Although chloroform has been used by Dr. Simpson of Edinburgh, this is, we believe, the first case of its kind which last occurred in England.—*Albion.*

The Cholera.—The *Manchester Examiner*, and other British papers, anticipate another visit of the Asiatic Cholera, and advise that attention be paid to cleanliness, and ventilation, as the best means to lessen its dreadful attack. Of 100,000 attacked in Russia, less than 20,000 died.

The University of Oxford was to have met on the 14th instant, to petition Parliament not to admit Baron Rothschild, or any other Jew, to a seat in Parliament.

Mr. Emerson Tennent, the late M. P. Manchester are reported in the newspapers of that city.

IRELAND.

New Coercion Bill.—Sir George Grey then described the bill as consisting of four enactments, for Ireland:

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, having exercised all the powers of the law confided to him, had represented to her Majesty's Government that his powers were insufficient for the protection of life and property. They had therefore determined to introduce a bill, applicable to all parts of Ireland, which he necessarily must act upon in the direction should proclaim disturbed. The first clause would give power to the Lord Lieutenant, wherever, in his opinion, it might be necessary to repress crime and outrage, to issue a proclamation that the powers of this act should be applied to that district. The next would authorize him to extend the provisions of this act to be necessary in any county or city, hmonry or half hmonry, or in any district of a county or city, however small. Another clause would provide that copies of the proclamation should be posted in the proclaimed district, with an abstract of the provisions of the act. The Lord Lieutenant would also be empowered to increase the constabularly force of any district to any extent which he might think fit out of the constabulary force of Ireland, which would be increased from 400 to 600 men. The increased force sent into a disturbed district would be under the same controlas the constabulary constabulary, and would ultimately out of the district which it was sent to protect. He next described the police regulations which were intended to introduce for the purpose of preventing the use of fire-arms.

British Government in Ireland—Starvation in the Midst of Plenty.—Nothing can exceed the frightful condition of the poor at this moment. Ordinary relief inadequate to more solid or nourishing food than raw turnips eaten with avidity at the moment they are snatched up with a knife in the fields. Famine is the order of the day—nay, horrify Sheriff workhouses, with their countenances emaciated, seeking subsistence; with their countenances emaciated, and fully depicted with the destitution that is beginning meeting in their features. Fevers are deserting their children there and leaving. One child was brought into the workhouse yesterday, four years of age, and could not speak—could be endeavored, as the jail would be quickly over crowded, to be received.

The following afflictive details are given in the *Clare Journal* of Nov. 29. "There are 700 paupers in the workhouse, and the number is daily—nay, hourly increasing; with their countenances emaciated, and fully depicted with the destitution that is beginning meeting in their features. Fevers are deserting their children there and leaving. One child was brought into the workhouse yesterday, four years of age, and could not speak—could be endeavored, as the jail would be quickly over crowded, to be received.

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The Federalists (in Switzerland,) are using their victory with great moderation; not a single arrest has been, or will be, made on account of the past; not a Conservative has been insulted; and the only disorders that have been committed, have been committed by the disbanded troops of the Sonderbund.—*Journal des Sou, Nov. 16.*

RUSSIA.—Official accounts from St. Petersburgh, dated the 12th November, announces that the cholera had made its fresh appearance in Moscow. Between the 25th of October and the 31st of November, the number of cases daily increased, 641 persons having been attacked during that period, 328 of whom died. On the 1st inst. the appearance of the malady in that city up to the 1st of November, 1,197 cases occurred, 402 of which proved fatal. The patients had been removed to the 2d class hospitals. The cholera had totally ceased in the Government of Kursk, where it carried off 2,772 persons, and in that of Kronke, 7,087 died out of 1,673 patients. At Kezan there were 1,224 cases, and 664 deaths. At Mersepolf in Wainut street, owing to the celebrated, Columbus, throwing his keeper in the air. The keeper, Wm. Kelly of New York, whose experience with Columbus was only short, was employed after one o'clock in pitting his feet and preparing him for exhibition in the afternoon, as the animal becomming restive, Kelly left him and procured a fork with which to chastise him: but the sagacious animal seeing his opportunity with the weapon, wrenched, and instantly seized him with his extended trunk and threw him twice into the air, and then left him, bruising his arm. He then fell knocked down the cages in which were a hyena and a wolf, both of which escaped and ran several times around the city being before they were captured and secured. It was a fearful time, for all the animals, from the King of the forest down to the most contemptible reptile, were let loose, and the citizens, men, women, and each gave vent, to its own peculiar manner, to the dread that prevailed it.

This noble elephant, the property of Van Amburgh & Co. is now taking measures to secure him, rushed toward them, and they escaped up the seats for the audience, followed by him, but the fleetness of their limbs soon left the pursuer to perform his heroic weight. Mr. Drieshack, Mr. Warina, and others then obtained a cable, which was thrown in the centre of the ring, and the animal was secured by the legs; they then retreated toward the southerly corner of the menagerie, where a breach was made in the wall. Monsieur Antoine, where a breach was made in the wall. Monsieur Antoine slode him, they, after great effort, and striking him, very severely with pitchforks, got iron manacles on his legs, in each they got them into the middle of the ring, where he last saw him at half-past five. He was then apparently humbled, having bled profusely and suffered considerably. He was up and broke all the seats in the part that came within his reach, with as much ease as if they had been merely pipe-stems.

Early last, a man was captured, his right hip and thigh dreadfully fractured. His leg, it was said, was amputated. During these exciting scenes the Mayor, accompanied by the Recorder, arrived on the ground. Measures were then taken to secure the animal. Two six-pounders were placed, one in front and the other in the back of the menagerie, so that if the animal should attempt to make his exit at either point.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

Fatal Accident.—A correspondent at Angelica, Allegany county, writes to the *Democrat*, on the 20th instant:—"A horrible accident happened in this town on Sunday, the 19th instant. A team with four horses attached to it, ran the Genesee river, near the residence of P. Church, Esq. The bridge fell, precipitating two young ladies, Miss Smith, and Miss E. Ann, into the river, who were instantly drowned. The body of Miss King has been recovered; that of Miss Smith has not. About eleven rods of the bridge fell in the river. Mr. Wentworth, one of the horses, owned by Mr. Burrell of Philipsburgh, were both drowned. Miss Burrell and Mr. Mathews escaped unhurt."—*Albany Arg.*

Delaware Justice.—D. Burns, a coloured schoolmaster at Wilmington, Del. has been sentenced to ten months' imprisonment, and a fine of $50, as a slave out of the State, for aiding the escape of slaves.

Mr. Maynard, the express man, who was arrested here had a new large carpet bag, containing money and others in Canada, of immense importance. This is the second attempt to smuggle letters through the States, and he passed through the city of Washington, and the under keepers, to await his trial. The letters, &c. will remain at Burlington until orders are received from the Post Office Department.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

Army Contributions.—It is said that Hon. J. R. Poinsett, formerly Secretary of War, and afterward Minister to Mexico, has recently written a letter to Mexico in the attempt to sustain our army by contributions derived from the external or internal commerce of Mexico, will prove ridiculous and futile. Mr. Poinsett resided for a long time in Mexico, and understands thoroughly the character of her people.—*Richmond Repub.*

Negroicide.—Levi Letzinger, of Letzington, Ky. Atlas, that a Coroner's inquest was held over the body of a negro woman belonging to Mr. Crosby Vaughn, residing in Fayette county, in regard to the death of Harriet. He found play had eriven, and the jury returned a verdict "that she came to her death by a blow or blows inflicted on her head." Her master was immediately arrested and held to bail in the sum of $4,000, to answer the charge of beating her slave to death.

The following important Statute of the Legislature of Vermont became a law on the 15th ult. We find it in the Hemenway, Law Library of American

AN ACT relating to the Rights of Married Women.

It is hereby enacted, &c. Sec. 1. The rents, issues, and profits of the real estate of any married woman, and the interest of her husband in her right in any real estate which belonged to her before marriage, or which she may have acquired by inheritance, or by conveyance from any coventure, shall, during coverture, be exempt from attachment or levy of execution for the debts of her husband, and shall not be subject to sale made during coverture by such husband, of such rents, issues, and profits, or of the husband's interest in such real estate, unless the same be by deed executed by the wife jointly with the husband, and acknowledged by her *in the manner now provided by law*, in the case of a conveyance by husband and wife of the real estate of the wife—provided that this act shall not affect any attachment or levy already made upon such rents, issues and profits.

Sec. 2. Married women may devise, by last will and testament, their lands, tenements and hereditaments, or any interest therein, disposable to their heirs.

Approved Nov. 15, 1847.

Peddlers and Quacks.—Vermont has decreed, that if any peddler ensure any offer for sale, by way of trade, of ware, jewelry, watches, or any patent medicine, *the composition of which is kept secret from the public*, he must pay $60 for a year's license.

Hon. Joseph Conard, not of Miramichi, has been compelled to yield to the pressure of the times, he having stopped payment. A meeting of his creditors was held on the 16th inst. at which a resolution was passed declining to take any steps to wind up the affairs of the concern, but to allow Mr. Conard to continue the business for the benefit of his creditors, and his estate is declared to be solvent. The amount of his liabilities is stated at £30,000, but the total not yet ascertained. His property is immense, and as a fair value would realize 20s. in the pound; but to avoid the sacrifice of property which would, in these hard times, may not realize 5s. in the pound. The result of this failure will be fearful. It will be equal in consequence to that of 1825, or that of the Ohio in 1826.*

Mexican Patriotism.—Mr. Kendall, of the Picayune, after describing the strength and scientific construction of the Mexican batteries, says:—"A dollar contributed to aid the batteries and breastworks around the capital of Mexico? Men, women, and children, as by a common impulse, were ready to labor on the works. Persons of the higher class are said to have been liberal in their toil in adding to the common defence. Works complete in every part were rising on all the hills. One month more and would dawn upon some well-barricaded approach, which the night before was apparently open to the advance of the enemy. Such was the spirit of the Americans at that day, at any time between the 8th and 12th September, thousand and thousand of men, women, and children, were toiling and mattock in hand, strengthening old and forming new barriers, and the busy hum of labour reached our sentinels even during the night. Such was the spirit which was every where placed in position or new avenues of approach were closed against the invaders.

Texian Nomination.—Gen. Taylor has already been nominated for the Presidency at two hundred meetings, in various parts of the Union. A State organization in South Carolina is also in progress. The next Democratic nation is to be held at New Orleans on the 22d of February next, and the Whig legislatures of Iowa and Georgia have brought forward the name of Gen. Taylor as their favourite.

Married,

In this city, on Wednesday, the 2d instant, by Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, LIEPENARD STEWART to MARY ROGERS, daughter of Wm. Rogers, Esq.

In Plymouth, (Mass.) on the 16th instant, by the Rev. A. A. Foster, Mr. ZADOCK K. CRACE, of South Dennis, to Miss ANN MARIA BARTLETT, daughter of Capt. Asa Bartlett of Plymouth.

In Philadelphia, on Monday last, by the Rev. J. T. Sargent, Dr. JAMES M. SCHLEY, to Miss MARIANNE A. SULLIVAN, daughter of the late Hon. William Sullivan.

Died,

In this city, on 23d instant, GRACE SHOTWELL BANGS, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bangs, in the 29th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, 23d instant, at his residence, in Dorchester, the Rev. JOHN COMMAN, D. D. of Dorchester, Mass.

At Brooklyn, N. Y. November 27th, of CROUP, HORTON STRINGHAM, son of William M. and Maria H. Richards, and grandson of Silas H. Stringham, U. S.N. aged two years and four months.

At Quebec, on the 17th ultimo, aged 79 years, HON. WM. SMITH, formerly Clerk of the Legislative Council of that Province, and Member of the Executive Council. The deceased was a native of the Province of New York, a son of the late Chief Justice Smith, and brother in-law of the late Chief Justice Sewell. He was the author of a History of Canada.

In Marshfield, (Mass.) 13th inst. after an illness of nearly 2 months, MRS. SARAH DENING, wife of Mr. Waterman Thomas, aged 60 years.

In Boston, yesterday morning, in the 63d year of his age, the Hon. SAMUEL HOSMER, LL. D. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court.

In Victoria, Hong Kong, on the 27th of August, Mr. HENRY FREDERICK, second son of the late Mr. William Frederick, of Sandwich, Mass.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For Standard,—From December 21st, to 28th, 1847.

441 R. R. Merrick, Ashburnam, Mass 1 00
520 Dr. John McCall, Utica, N Y 3 00
522 D.R. Cook, Johnson's Creek, N Y 1 00
443 Wm. S. Wilson, Little Falls, N Y 1 00
444 Alexander Deal, " 1 00
446 William Johnson, Rome, N Y 1 00
447 William Bartlett, Wolcott, N Y 1 00
448 P. Morgan, " 1 00
454 John Bedell, " 1 00
445 Henry Willard, Cleaveland, N Y 1 00
414 Richard Cossam, " 1 00
444 David Hazen, " 1 00
443 Samel Orsborn, " 1 00
444 Levi Belknap, " 1 00
444 S. D. Bershard, " 1 00
444 S. P. Dickenson, " 1 00
444 Almon Dickenson, " 1 00
421 Ann Preson, Stockport, N Y 1 00
421 Charles F. Hovey, Nantucket, Mass 2 00
438 Frederick Hoover, Richmond, Ia 1 00
434 Jane Morrow, " 1 00
435 M. L. Southwick, Cumberville, Pa 1 00
416 Abel Gibbs, Camden, Del 1 00
416 A. M. Whiting, Boston, Mass 1 00
416 B. Cary, Jr. N. Bridgewater, Mass 50
267 Harvey Parker, Milford, Mass 1 00
435 M. L. Southwick, Blackstone, Mass 1 00
446 S. R. Allard, Chester Factories, " 1 00

30 50

Total, $30 50

FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer.

☞ NOTICE.—By the post-office law now in force, publishers of newspapers are permitted to send, in their papers to subscribers, Bills, Receipts, &c. but a receipted bill subjects the receiver to letter postage. Our subscribers, therefore, will find a bill, unreceipted of course, in their papers at the expiration of the time to which they have paid. The amount received for subscription is acknowledged weekly, and the whole amount. It is a matter to which each subscriber has paid precedes his name.

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

JONATHAN WALKER, a victim of the slave-power, and John R. Buzzell, a self-emancipated slave, will address the people of the following named places, on the subject and workings of American Slavery: At

Herkimer, Herkimer county,	Friday,	December 31st.
Newville,	Saturday,	January 1st.
Jordan,	Monday,	3d.
Cedarville,	Tuesday,	4th.
Jerusalem Hill,	Wednesday,	5th.
Frankfort,	Thursday,	6th.

Yours, in haste,

JONATHAN WALKER.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR AT WEST WINFIELD.

On January 26th and 27th, 1848.

The friends of the slave are invited to make preparation for a new fair on the 26th and 27th of January next mentioned. There is no time to be lost. The slave is still toiling, toiling, toiling,—hopeless, helpless, desolate.—Woman, oppressed as she is, more than ever, now goes up to the tender mercies of the pulefaced oppressor. In the name of these outraged ones, we say, each and all of you, be energetic.—Do what you can, do all that you can, to hasten their deliverance. Ask your neighbours to help you. Many of them will willingly give their aid if you will only invite them. Prejudice is giving way. A spirit of inquiry is abroad. Freedom is gaining ground. Now is the time for effort.

Charles Lenox Remond, E. D. Hudson, Lewis Hayden, J. C. Hathaway, and other speakers will be present.

Dolly Thomas Miranda A. Greene
Sarah Guild Phebe Backus
Hannah Macklin Laura Kidred
Emeline Murdock Julia Ann Eaton
Henrietta Bisby Lanra Turner
Evaline Bliss Sophiara Thomas
Alpha Thomas Laura Colburn
Susan Brown Amanda Harding.

E. D. HUDSON'S APPOINTMENTS.

E. D. HUDSON, late a Fugitive from American Slave, will hold Anti-Slavery meetings in ONEIDA, OSWEGO, and ONONDAGA counties, beginning as follows:

OSWEGO COUNTY		
Port Ontario, Wednesday,	"	22nd
Mexicoville, Thursday,	"	23d
New Haven, Friday and Saturday,	"	24th and 25th
Granby, Sunday and Monday,	"	26th and 27th
Hannibalville, Tues. and Wednesday,	"	28th and 29th
Granby, Thursday and Friday,	"	30th and 31st
Volney, Saturday and Monday	"	1st and 2d
Fulton, Monday and Tuesday,	"	3d and 4th
ONEIDA COUNTY.		
Gilbertsville, Wednes. and Thurs. January		5th and 6th
Phoenix, Friday,	"	7th
Cauchenawy, Saturday,	"	8th
ONONDAGA COUNTY.		
Fort Brewerton, Sunday,	"	9th
Manlius Square, Monday,	"	10th
Hicksville, Tuesday,	"	11th

The meetings will commence at 1 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

Advertisements.

FREE PRODUCE STORE,
Free Labour Dry Goods & Groceries
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

New goods, just received
Fine shirting and sheeting muslin, bleached and brown.
Satin stripe. Fine 6-4 plaid muslin.
Also, on hand, heavy muslins, of different widths.
Muslin de lain, and plain, neatly figured, all wool.
Linens, warranted free from cotton.
Manchester ☞ ginghams of all prior quality, various patterns
2d quality do. assorted patterns.
Calico, do. do.
Colored cambrics and Cotton flannel, assorted colors.
Bleached and brown do. do. and table diaper.
Coloured table-cloths, to suitons of linen.
Cotton hdk'fs. assorted styles.
Lone and half hose, superior and heavy.
Aprons and furnitur- ebeck.
Cotton twilled pantaloon stuff.
Knitting cotton, various Nos. bleached, brown, and coloured.
Cotton lap on wadding, white and coloured. Also,
Refined loaf, cubed, and pulverized sugars.
Brown sugar good quality, of different grades, by the barrel, keg, or pound, at reduced prices.
Sugar-hou e and West India molasses, good quality.
Rice, coffee, and chocolate.
Soaps or Teas, Selected with care, for family se or stores, viz: Oolong, Souchong, and other black teas, Also, green tea of superior flavor.
Various spices and confectionary, &c. &c. The whole stock exclusively of free labor goods, to which the subscriber would invite the attention of country merchants. as well as his friends and the public generally.
Pains will be taken to satisfy customers as to the goods before they are sold for—the product of FREE LABOUR. None should purchase without making earnest inquiries.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR,
(Successor to Joel Fisher.)
Northwest corner Fifth and Cherry sts.
Philadelphia, 3d mo. 25th, 1847.—1y.*

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "*The Legion of Liberty, and Force of Truth*," 10th edition ——This work contains about 230 pages of close reading; 300 eminent authorities, and 60 illustrative engravings. Price 37 1-2 cents, in muslin, and 25 cents, in paper covers. A very liberal discount to those who purchase a number of copies.

Also, the *Condition, Influence, Rights, and Appeal of Women*, from various sources, 12 1 2 cents.

NEW MUSIC.—"There's a Good Time Coming." The above popular Song, also, "He Doeth All Things Well," Beautiful Words, Expressive Music. Away from the East, May Queen, Old Granite Susie, Peasley's Funeral, and Lament of the Prisoner, Bride of Saba, Burial of Mrs. Judson, Think Gentle Maiden, Nonsense Song (not a prisoner,) Get off the Track, Drink from the Mountain Spring. Dear Father Drink no More, Grave of Bonaparte, Snyder and the Pig, The Shepherd's Contest, (with a likeness of Abby J. Hutchinson,) The Seasons, a Farmer's Song, Song of the Sea, The Wanderer, Little Maud, Homebured Husband, Blind Boy, Anti-Calvinist, Will You come to My Mountain Home, Lament of the Irish Emigrant, Brave Men, Modern Lawyers, Land of Most There, Blue Jonisiti, Indian Hunter, Glide on my Lesli Canoe, Man the Life Boat. All the songs, quartettes, glees, &c. of the Hutchinson Family, and other popular singers; also a full assortment of marches, waltzes, rondeaus, variations, &c. for the piano forte, flute, &c.; instruction books for piano, flute, guitar, accordion, violin, tuning forks, Church music books, Brodnay's Floral Festival, Young Melodist, Song of the Sea, Sacred Songs and Social Singing Books. Piano Fortes from $150 to $400, Coleman's Æolian attachment, &c. &c. &c.

CHARLES HOLT, Music Publisher
156 Fulton street, 2d door E. of Broadway.
May 8, 1847.—1y. n.

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICES CURREN t,

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE STANDARD.

ASHES.		FLAX	
Duty, 20 per cent. ad val. per 100lbs		Duty: 10 per cent. ad val.	
Pots, 1st sort 1847 5 75 a ———		Russia per lb.	9 a 11
2d sort ——— a ———		Manilla, ———	7 a 8
BEESWAX.		FEATHERS	
Duty: 5 per cent. ad val.		Duty: 30 per cent. ad val.	
Cuba, white per lb ——— a ———		Foreign per lb.	12 a 20
American, yellow 22 a ———		Live, Northern	28 a 30
		Live, American	28 a 28
BRISTLES.		HAY.	
Duty, 5 per cent. ad val.		Duty, 30 per cent. ad val. —Per 100 lbs.	
St. Pet'sbg. 1st sort lb. .30 a 1.12½		North River in bales	81 a 86
do. 2d sort do. .30 a 1.00		HOPS.	
Obesko, grayish white 1.00 a 1.95		Duty, 30 per cent. ad val.	
Siberian ——— a ———		First sort 1845, lb.	7 a ———
American 55 a .80		LEATHER. (Sole)	
COAL.		Duty: 20 per cent. ad val.	
Duty, 80 per cents. ad. val.		Oak per lb.	30 a 34
Liverp'l, Orrel and Pictou ton		Hemlock, do.	28 a 33
Newcastle, ———	00 a 00	Hemlock, lib'l	27 a 28
Sidney and Pictou	6.00 a 6.50	do. middle	27 a 28
Sidney and Pictou	6.00 a 6.75	do. heavy	26 a 27
Anthracite, ———	5.00 a 6.00	do. damaged	16 a 18
DOMESTICS.		do. slaughter	24 a 26
Shirtings, 7-8 and 4-4	7 a 8	Patent BIME	
do. 7-8	— a —	Thomaston per lbs	.70 a .88
do. Bleached	7 a 9	LUMBER.	
do. S. L.	7 a 9	Duty: Timber and manufactured, 20	
Sheetings, 9-4	8 a 9	boards, timber, &c. shaped for	
do. 8-4	10 a 12	use, 30 per cent. Clapboards, dressed	
do. bleached 9-4	11 a 12	and planed, 40 per cent. Shingles,	
do. 8-4	10 a 11	25 per cent. ad val. Tarred cables, prime	
Cotton, do.	6 a 7	Timber per load, 16 a 28	
do. fancy	9 a 12	do. ——— square	
do.	8 a 12	Boards, 1st quality	16.00 a 18.00
Kentucky jeans,	15 a 80	do. 2d do.	15 a 16
Buttonets	15 a 20	do. 3d do.	13 a 14
Checks 4-4	8 a 10	do. Cypress	20.00 a ———
Cotton Osn. No. 1	— a —	Hemlock, W. Or.	12.00 a ———
do. No. 2	— a —	Spruce, Eastern	11.00 a 12.00
Cotton yarn, No. 12	17 a 18	do. Northern	11.00 a 12.00
do. 14 a 19	17 a 19	Scants, Eastern	11.00 a 12.00
do. 20 a 24	20 a 22	Pine, Eastern	11.00 a 12.00
FLOUR & MEAL.		Boards N.B.M.&c.	11.00 a 12.00
Duty, 20 per cent ad val.		do.	12.00 a 17.00
Genesee per bbl.	6 12½ a 6 25	Clapboards, pine	25.00 a 30.00
do.	6 12½ a 6 25	Plank 2in. pine	2.00 a 5.00
Michigan	6 12½ a 6 18½	Scantling 3in. to 4in.	2.00 a 5.00
Ohio, new	6 12½ a 6 18½	Shingles, 1st, 18 in.	2.00 a 2.50
do. round hoop	— a —	do. 2d do.	1.50 a 1.75
do. Cin.	6 12½ a 6 18½	do. 3d do.	1.00 a 1.25
Canada, fresh	6 12½ a 6 18½	do. 4th do.	75 a 1.00
Genesee	6 12½ a 6 18½	do. Cypress	2.50 a 3.00
Georgetown	6.81½ a ———	Hoodley, W. Or.	2.00 a ———
Baltimore, mills	— a —	Boards, Cedar	2.00 a ———
do.	— a —	do.	2.00 a ———
do. country	6 a 6.	do. R. O. bbl.	2.00 a ———
Alexandria	6 a 6.	do. R. O. bbl.	2.00 a 2.50
Fredericksburg	6 a 6 37½	PROVISIONS.	
Rye flour	4.37½ a 4.50	Duty: Pork, Beef, all other 20	
Cornmeal, Jersey	3.87½ a 3.90	per cent, ad val.	
do.	— a —	Bacon, hams, per lb.	9 a 9.70
OILS.		do. prime

Poetry.

THE LABORER'S ORISON AT SUNRISE.

How pure the air, how sweet the breeze!
The dewy grass how vernal!
What Being hath created these
But thou, the great Eternal!
A world of goodness spreads around,
A heaven above doth bless me;
But man the foe of man is found,
And laws unjust oppress me!

I gird me for another day
Of labour unrequited:
My Father and my Deity,
When shall these wrongs be righted?
Oh! stretch Thine hand out o'er this land
A strong, a just redresser,
And bid the prostrate poor upstand,
And humble the oppressor.

We ask Thee for our daily bread,
Our feeble lives to cherish;
And lo! a bounteous feast is spread,
That none for lack may perish.
But king and statesman, peer and priest,
Whom guile hath made the stronger,
Have driven Thy people from the feast,
Condemned to toil and hunger.

Oh, Lord! how long shall this prevail?
How long Thy judgments linger?
Our little ones for bread do wail,
Their mothers faint for anger.
Afar we stand, a gloomy band,
Our worth, our wants neglected,
The children in their fatherland,
Cut off, despised, rejected!

"Oh, Lord! how long," the myriads pray,
"How long this sore despisement?"
"There is no God," the oppressors say,
"To mete us out chastisement."
But know, ye proud, ye sordid crowd,
A storm shall yet o'ertake you,
When God's right hand comes o'er the land,
Like withered stems to break you.

To humble your obdurate pride,
To ope your sealed garners,
Roughshod, a mighty cause shall ride
O'er your uplifted scorners:
And chance you like the feather'd snow,
The melting sun hung o'er it;
And whirl you as the wind doth blow
The desert dust before it!

From Young America.

THE UNSOLD LANDS.

BY DUGANNE.

The United States claim to own more than 1,000 000,000 acres of unsettled lands.—[*Senate Doc. 466, 29th Congress, 1st Session.*]

A billion of acres of unsold land
Are lying in grievous dearth;
And millions of men in the image of God
Are starving all over the earth!
O! tell me, ye sons of America,
How much men's souls are worth!

Ten hundred millions of acres good,
That never knew spade nor plough—
And a million of souls in our goodly land,
Are pining in want, I trow;
And orphans are crying for bread this day,
And widows in misery bow!

To whom do these acres of land belong?
And why do they thriftless lie?
And why is the widow's lament unheard?
And stifled the orphan's cry?
And why are the poorhouse and prison full—
And the gallows tree built high?

Those millions of acres belong to Man;
And his claim is,—that he NEEDS!
And his title is signed by the hand of God—
Our God, who the raven feeds.
And the starving soul of each famished man,
At the throne of justice pleads!

Ye may not heed it, ye haughty men,
Whose hearts as rocks are cold—
But the time shall come when the fiat of God
In thunder shall be told!
For the voice of the great I AM hath said
That the "land shall not be sold."

WESTERN EXCHANGE, Philada. Dec. 13, '47.

From the Christian World.

ST. DOMINIC.

VERSIFIED, WITH ALTERATIONS, FROM HERDER.

St. Dominic, that glory of the schools,
Writing one day the Inquisition's rules,
Stopt, when the evening came for want of light,
The devils who, below, from morn till night
Well pleased had watched his progress, said with sorrow:

"Something he will forget before to-morrow!"
One zealous imp flew upward to the place
And stood before him with an angel's face,
"I come," said he, "sent from God's realm of Peace,
To light you, lest your holy labours cease!"
Well-pleased, the saint wrote on with careful pen;
The candle was consumed, the spell then
Lighted his *thumb*—the saint quite undisturbed
Finished his treatise to the final word.
Then he looked up, and started with affright;
For lo! the thumb blazed with a lurid light!

"Your thumb is burned," said he. The child of sin
Changed to his proper form, and with a grin
Cried—"I will quench it in the martyr's blood,
Caused by your book to flow; a crimson flood."

Triumphantly the fiend returned to Hell,
And told his story. Satan said, "'Tis well!
Your aim was good, but foolish was the deed—
For martyr's blood is still the Church's seed!"

J. F. C.

Miscellany.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE EMPEROR'S CLOTHES.

BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

One day a couple of swindlers, who called themselves first-rate weavers, made their appearance in the imperial town of . They pretended that they were able to weave the richest stuffs, in which not only the colours and the pattern were extremely beautiful, but that the clothes made of such stuffs possessed the wonderful property of remaining invisible to him who was unfit for the office he held, or was extremely silly.

"What capital clothes they must be!" thought the Emperor. "If I had but such a dress, I could directly find out what people in my empire were not equal to their office; and, besides, I should be able to distinguish the clever from the stupid. By Jove, I must have some of this stuff made directly for me!" And so he ordered large sums of money to be given to the two swindlers, that they might set to work immediately.

The men erected two looms, and did as if they worked very diligently; but in reality they had got nothing on the loom. They boldly demanded the finest silk and gold thread, put it all into their own pockets, and worked away at the empty loom till quite late at night.

"I should like to know how the two weavers are getting on with my stuff," said the Emperor, one day, to himself; but he was rather embarrassed when he remembered that a silly fellow, or one unfitted for his office, would not be able to see the stuff. "It is true, he thought, as far as regarded himself, there was no risk whatever; but yet he preferred sending some one else, to bring him intelligence of the two weavers, and how they were getting on, before he went himself; for everybody in the whole town had heard of the wonderful property that this stuff was said to possess.

"I will send my worthy old minister," said the Emperor, at last, after much consideration; "he will be able to say how the stuff looks better than anybody."

So the worthy old Minister went to the room where the two swindlers were sitting at their looms all their might and main. "Lord help me!" thought the old man, opening his eyes as wide as possible: "Why, I can't see the slightest thing!" however on the loom." But he took care not to say so.

The swindlers, pointing to the empty frame, asked him most politely if he did not think very nice and beautiful? stretch Thine hand out o'er this land
A strong, a just redresser,
And bid the prostrate poor upstand,
And humble the oppressor.

So he worthy old Minister went to the room where the two swindlers were working away with all their might and main. "Lord help me!" thought the old man, opening his eyes as wide as possible: "Why, I can't see the slightest thing!" however on the loom." But he took care not to say so.

The swindlers, pointing to the empty frame, asked him most politely if he did not think very nice and beautiful? "Oh! beautiful! beautiful! the work is admirable!" said the old Minister, looking hard through his spectacles. "This pattern and these colours!—Well, well, I shall not fail to tell the Emperor that they are most beautiful!"

The swindlers then asked for more money and silk, and gold thread, that they might go on weaving. But what was given them into their own pocket, and still continued to work with apparent diligence at the empty loom.

Some time after, the Emperor sent another officer to see how the work was getting on. But he fared like the other; he looked at the loom from every side; but as there was nothing there, of course he could see nothing. "Does the stuff not please you as much as it did the Minister?" asked the men, making the same gestures as before, and talking of splendid colours and patterns which did not exist.

"Stupid I certainly am not!" thought the new Commissioner; "I must be that I am not fit for the post I have so long had the good luck to hold. But nobody must find out that I can't see the stuff!" And so he began praising, without having any reason for doing so, the beauty of the cloth which he could not see. He declared that he was charmed with the splendour of the pattern and the brilliancy of the colours. "Indeed, your Majesty," said he to the Emperor, "the stuff is absolutely magnificent!"

All the people in the town were talking of the splendid stuff which the Emperor had had woven at his own expense.

The Emperor himself, attended by a numerous suite of chosen men, among whom were the trusty men who had so admirably fulfilled the work, off he went to the two cunning cheats. As soon as they heard of the Emperor's approach they began working with all diligence, although there was still not a single thread on the loom.

"Is it not magnificent?" said the two officers of the Crown, who had been there before. "Will your Majesty only look? What a charming pattern!—What beautiful colours!" said they, pointing to the empty frames, for they thought that the others really could see the stuff.

"What's the meaning of this?" said the Emperor to himself, "I see nothing. Am I a simpleton? I not fit to be Emperor? Oh!" he cried, looking at it charming! The stuff is really charming! I approve of it highly!" and he smiled graciously, and examined the empty frames minutely. And not a single suite strained their eyes, and cried, "Beautiful!" and counselled his Majesty to have new robes made out of this magnificent stuff, for the present occasion that was about to take place. And so it was ordered.

The day on which the procession was to take place, the two men brought the Emperor's new suit to the palace; they held up their arms as though they had something in their hands, and said, "Here are your Majesty's breeches!—here is the cloak!—and here is the mantle. The whole suit is as light as a cobweb; and when one is dressed, one would almost fancy one had nothing on; but that is just the beauty of this stuff."

"Of course!" said all the courtiers, although not a single one of them could see anything of the clothes.

"Will your Imperial Majesty most graciously be pleased to undress?" said the two cheats, "that we may put on your new clothes before the glass."

The Emperor allowed himself to be undressed, and then the two cheats did exactly as if each one helped him on with an article of dress, while his Majesty turned himself round on all sides before the mirror.

"The canopy which is to be borne above your Majesty in the procession is in readiness without," announced the chief master of the ceremonies.

"I am quite ready," replied the Emperor, turning round once more before the looking-glass.

So the Emperor walked on, under the high canopy, through the streets of the metropolis, and all the people in the streets, and at the windows, cried out, "Oh, how beautiful the Emperor's new dress is!" In short, there was nobody but wished to show himself into the belief that he saw the Emperor's new clothes.

"But he has nothing on!" said a little child.

And then all the people cried out, "He has nothing on!"

But the Emperor and the courtiers—they retained their sense of reason, and walked on with great dignity to the close of the procession.

From Chambers' Journal.

THE NOVEL-WRITER'S WORLD.

There is a point of view from which fiction may be studied with advantage, which, so far as I know, never had the pleasure of seeing it contemplated. There might, I think, be derived from this department of literature, a great amount of thankfulness, that the actual world was not, as the fictitious one is, of the novelist's creation. It is very true that the fictionist makes a number of much needed improvements in the world as he finds it, and that, were not the case, but then comes in the sad drawback that they are thinly sown, and mixed up with such a set of horrid people of all kinds, that they are of no earthly use but to be married at last, or at least to live happily all the rest of their days after the novel is concluded. The question, it's a world composed of a few Mr. Allworthys, and Lady Bountifuls, and Lord Trevelyns, in connection with a host of such indifferent characters as the novelist deals in, would be a sad one. The villain of the piece would, to a certainty, have us murdered, or at least cast in a ruinous lawsuit, before Mr. Allworthy could come to the rescue or hear of our case. Virtue, innocence would have no chance, for it would be found that, the system of making a heroic peasant of the name of William Harkaway, bringing out a stout wood, to play off an irresistible sapling out from the last hedge, would not work in real life. It would always be ten to one that the wood was found coming at the proper time. I have great doubts, moreover, if those admirable reduced widows, who live in cottages on fifty pounds, with paragons of daughters, would find themselves saved, in any considerable number of instances, from executions, by the happy return of long-lost sons with fortunes from India. The unparalleled inhumanity of the lords of all poor widows' houses, in hovels, would be too much for that set of amiable characters, and the consequences would be extremely distressing.

One great result of our having the novel-writer's creation established, would be a putting down of that vein of sentimentality, or good-nature, which I much fear that we should not do nearly so well in this world if we wanted that class. They serve an immense number of useful purposes. How good the people are! The most of the new generation are brought into the world and educated by them—they raise the corn, furnish the butcher meat, and import all the groceries required by mankind, not to speak of many other professional services. I don't know but they pay nearly the whole of the taxes. What we should do without them, is a miserable, albeit common-place citizens, I cannot pretend to imagine. The novelists, indeed, would take care to provide us with all the requisite romantic, and far more aimed against than sinning malefactors, who might be supposed to make up in some degree for the absence of the good folks; but I have doubts if a few amiable house-breakers and high-minded assassins would quite come to be the same thing. There could not fail to be some inconvenience felt from this great blank in society. Who knows but it might be fatal to the entire machine?

Another result would be a very general separation of the inclination from the ability to be liberal and generous. In the actual world, of the people who are able to be generous, there must be a very considerable number who are likewise disposed to be so; for how otherwise should our public charities be supported, not to speak of private benefactions, which would presume to be numerous? But if the novelist's world were established, all who had any money in their pockets would immediately become, to the last degree, selfish and hard-hearted, and there would be no physical excuse amongst the coinless. It would obviously serve a poor purpose if we only found we could get names to bills from persons who had no credit at all, or, by tricks or tortures to dinner from individuals forced to live upon potatoes and point. It would help marvellously ill to get us out of a difficulty if we were to be spilled to were to say, "My dear friend, I have all the wish in the world to oblige you, but I am myself at my wit's-end for the money." No, that would only be tantalizing to find the desire of advancing our fortunes exclusive to those who were themselves out of sorts for cash. Nothing will do, therefore, but that very iron-hearted alike. But the positive inconvenience of living in a world where rich people could in no way be bled, must strike everybody so forcibly, that it is scarcely necessary thus to dilate upon the subject. A world without heart, or light, or water, or some other of the great physical excesses of existence, can be contemplated with some degree of patience, but not a world without a relation, or a friend susceptible of being squeezed.

It seems to me also very clear that the actual character of our relatives and associates in the world is greatly superior to that which the novelist would give us. In the actual world, one often has a decent enough sort of uncle—perhaps half a father to one, supposing real fathers to be not existing—always sure to have an exhibition of lamb and sherry at his nephews's service on Sunday afternoons, and pretty sure to help him handsomely in the outfit of nieces for marriage at home, or for settlements to go and reside with married sisters in India. Now this the novelist would entirely deprive us of, giving us instead, some rascally old miser to cheat us out of our just dues, and treats us with all sorts of gross cruelties. Stepmothers of actual life are often exceedingly worthy creatures. I have known many who were a blessing to their adopted children. But the stepmothers of the novelist—what atrocious wretches they always are! Then, too, were a bad exchange. Then as to persons connected with us in our affairs. Did anybody ever know a novelist's steward or agent that can avoid? Only imagine us as obliged to commit our property to such persons as fiction can furnish for that purpose, what a beggarly account we should be in a few years! Then, again. Beyond a doubt, every estate in the country would, in a novelist's world, shift owners each generation. I must be owned that, in the ideal creation, we should probably have a considerable diminution in our old those exceedingly faithful and attached old servants who always insist upon sharing their ruined master's or mistress's worst wages or salary in perquisites. This may, however, be allowed, and still the balance will be vastly in favour of the real world, seeing that it is their creation and not ours that usually worthy persons, doing their best for their employers' interest, and thus saving them from all occasions to evoke the disinterestedness of their inferior domestics.

There are a few features of the novelist's creation that I am not quite sure about. For instance, that certainty of murder coming out? One somehow feels it to be an unpleasant peculiarity of the actual world that a throat may be cut, and the doer of the deed escape detection. It seems much preferable that the guilty man should be sure to be exposed by some bloody handkerchief, or some mark of his feet on the floor, and consequently undergo a dogging at well, as is the common case in novels; so that he is sure to be punished for his crime. On the other hand, there is something to give us a general assurance of the good management of Providence, that we may perhaps be allowed to doubt if a certainty in the detection of murder would be an improvement. It is just possible that the existence of this apparently loose screw might lead to the unfastening of some other of greater importance, in which case we might see a murder was once or more concealable. Since there is a doubt, however, I am willing that the novelists should have the benefit of it. I will not even hint a fear.

Finally, in one grand particular the novelist's world is so much inferior to that which actually exists, that even the most inveterate lovers of excitement may be happy to think that there is no fear of the one being exchanged for the other. I allude to the infinitely greater number of scenes attaching to the character of the persons and events of the actual world. Not that the novelist would not willingly give us as much romance and incident as we desire if we chose to have; but then we do not choose to have much from him, always demanding that he shall consult probability, or our notion of the average of things, and of existence. Now the writer seems to trespass in the least upon the domain of extravagance. For this reason, the fiction-world is necessarily a tame, monotonous one. Very different is the world of actuality, where one day a Bonaparte rises to astonish mankind, and another day ships take up and transport whole regiments of men, and men begin to journey from London to Edinburgh between breakfast and supper. Men, too, do such strange things in the metropolis—things come about in such odd ways—life is so full of whimsical surprises, and happy coincidences, and entirely original trains of events, that there is no end to our enjoyment in the way of experience of science a liberal mind can never be without something like a continual feast. Even the newspaper of the day presents in general such wonderous doings in some part or other of the world, in public or in private affairs, that the best romances are apt to appear tame in comparison.

I return, then, to the expression of thankfulness with which I started—that we live in the actual, and not in a fictitious world.

From Chambers' Journal.

HOW A SLAVER ESCAPED A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR.

The following horrible stratagem is related in Captain Chamier's work, "The Unfortunate Man." It was narrated to him by a naval officer of his acquaintance. It is a true incident, and the vessel which was on chase for the slaver was the British sloop-of-war *Eclair*.

"It is a chance, and only a chance," said the Captain of the slaver, "and no one will care a pin about the business if we get away.

"Oh, Pat," oh! he said the mate, "if we could only get away. Why to be sure, I should not be slack in stays myself, but that confounded vessel sails well, and we are evidently losing ground fast."

"Well," said Smith, "let the worst be the worst, this is our own native land, after all. I will be responsible since you fear, and seeing, as I do, that the taking of the Rapid is at once the downfall of our prosperity, I am resolved to leave no one more chance of escape. If we can go on until night, the frequent squalls may prove more fortunate than our last; and if the bad does not immediately help us, we are only saving one or two human beings from a life of misery."

"Well," said the mate, "I'm agreed. Forward there," said he.

"Sir," answered a rough looking fellow.

"Jump down," said the Captain, "and hoist up one or two empty casks and send the cooper aft with his tools."

"Ay, ay, Sir," responded a man with all the indifference of a sailor.

The cooper soon made his appearance; in five minutes the empty casks were on deck, the heads of both were knocked out, the cooper set to work to cut a circle large enough for a man's neck.—The mate, who was a handy fellow of all work, began at one cask, and the Captain at the other, urging the men to have an every despatch. The breeze had freshened, and we held our own pretty well with the stranger; at any rate I was certain that we had not gain upon us very rapidly. In the meantime, both cooper and assistant worked away with the greatest indifference, and no human eye could have detected the slightest variation of countenance in the mate, although he was fully aware of the desperate act about to be committed. When the casks were ready, the cooper began work on the deck, so as to allow the cooper to place the heads in when required. A pig of iron ballast was fastened in each cask, and then it was the mate said to a fellow:

"Now, Sir, we are ready. If you are still determined,—n me if you shall ever say that John Collins was afraid when death was at hand."

The Captain's son had been all along watching the movements of the cooper, but was quite in ignorance of the intention of his father. Once indeed, he asked what was the hole in the head of the cask for; but he was told to be silent, in a tone of voice which set him shaking like a monkey in frosty weather.

"Bring one of the slaves upon . "said the Captain, "and do you hear? pick out a li... and a slim one."

The slave was brought unshackled upon deck; he looked round with surprise, and yet with indifference; his eye was sunken from care and from sickness, and his poor emaciated form had qualified him to come forward in the capacity alluded to.

"He's the liveliest we can find, Sir," said one of the seamen; "for he was the only one who was thinking, and I fancy he is as safe as any of the rest; but for that matter we shall have no trouble to find another."

"Oh, then," said his son, "try my black wife."

"Ah!" ejaculated the Captain,

"That would do just as well," said the mate; "as saving me is the first time in the world who would like to get so sure a divorce."

Away went that incapable devil, and in two minutes was in the rigging along the miserable victim by the hair of the head; one or two more of that sex came on deck, but were instantly sent below again.

"Here, you Ganjam, jump in the cask, and show this young lady how she is to sit, for none but the devil can tale the negro language."

I did as I was desired, and then got out again.—The girl was then told to do as I had done; but she hesitated, as if warned by some unseen power of the danger which awaited her. As she could not succeed the first time, I was desired to place her properly, which I did. The cooper was told to fix the head, fitting the part about her neck.

"Come, down with you," said the mate; "now, cooper, fix on her necklace, and make sure that it does not pull too tight, for she is going into strange company."

The romance of one conscience, which had at first exhibited itself in this worthy associate of the Captain's, had entirely vanished: like many others who having made one false step, from that instant fly to do so no more. Those were not unfrequently see women whose virtues have been sacrificed, sudden ly assume the open countenance of vice, and from being backward and reserved, become shameless and impudent.

The last stroke of the mallet had driven home the upper hoop of the cask; the poor girl, who imagined, perhaps, that some kind of amusement was to follow, kept laughing and smiling, and raising endeavours to make us understand her delight, as she poured forth a volume of words. The Captain had walked aft and called the mate; the stranger had evidently gained so much that it was thought best to let her get her cask; and, after remarking this aloud, the former said, "Well, it is our only alternative: but used as I am to scenes of blood, I confess I do not see a person smile when such a chance awaits them."

"The stranger," said the master, "is right astern, and it is impossible for them not to see the cask; now let us see if *their* Christian charity can overcome their love for prize-money. If you intend todo it, we have no time to lose."

"Do it!" said the Captain.

The mate walked to the gangway, and put the cord between his teeth. The sharp steel in the pipe imprisoned wretch imagined her destiny; she gave a shriek so loud and piercing that every slave below started at the sound, and ere she could continue her loud cry for mercy, the mate and one of the seamen had filled the cask clear of the side, and vibrating it once and twice, the third time they relinquished their grasp, and the poor creature, who had been sold to enrich others, now found herself the victim of their security.

The cask where it fell into the water, twirled round and round with fearful rapidity, but, owing to the ballast, it always kept end up, leaving the girl's head above the water. Her cry, on hearing the fall of the cask allowed it to rest on the ship, had more of imploring mercy than the words of the most frightened convict: she screamed for prayer, but for what those fiends knew not, for they purchased her life;—flight, safety, was the only thought which occupied her half murderer's mind. The freshness of the breeze, the increasing distance from the shore of the vessel's way soon predominated, and the shriek of the negro girl was lost in the distance. The eyes of the crew were turned on the Captain, who upon kept his glass steadily fixed on what the mate called the water-nymph, and a quarter of an hour would have been the time when the fate of the girl was certain. Then was conjecture at its utmost. The cask being small, appeared as a greater distance than it really was; and as the sea was high, and there was a steering, and the send of the sea, the cask was to leeward of the vessel, it was imagined that either the negress had passed unseen, or that it was from inevitable death. Spirit of pride having predominated over the spirits of charity. But it was only the fears of the villains which could have harboured such an idea; for sailors are generally the most humane beings alive, and when a woman is concerned, they would risk more than almost any of the biped race.

Soon, however, the Captain began to lower his sails, and presently she hove to, and cast her anchors. The unfortunate victim in the barrel was taken on board, and, to the surprise of the freedom of the men, composing the Rapid's cargo, for, as night was fast falling, the slaver escaped.

From the Hampshire Gazette.

DR. RUGGLES'S WATER CURE.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit a stranger, just leaving this lovely region of the Connecticut, in which your beautiful village has so much contributed to have become a concise statement of his very successful Hydropathic course, at Dr. Ruggles's establishment; for the credit of those to whose credit is due, and the information of any who may wish.

I came to the place entirely unacquainted, and presented myself for the Dr.'s examination. By his personal and meticulous investigation, by the Neptunopathic, or Electric indication from the skin, by the touch, he announced to me the extent to which my disease was developed, and the state of it in the general state of my muscular and nervous systems, and nesses of the viral organs; and moreover, the peculiar state of my brain and mental faculty of feeling, for they were mostly known only to myself, demanded my confidence in his capacity. I entered the course, which he thought would require from three to four weeks. The immediate application of the stomach, had been rapidly advancing to nervous inflammation, confirming dyspepsia of both species, and directly on the way to the most horrible of the disease from the mucous membrane, hitherto salutary and still sufficiently disagreeable, was no longer sufficient to check the internal progress. And further, in disorder, now making such rapid devastation, had become ingrained through my constitution, during years of active exercise, and rigid observance of physical laws, as I had been wont to do. On one hand medicine, drugs and poison had exhausted their effects upon me—and on the other, the disease was not yet developed in its worst to me, was neither. Yet six weeks of packing, plunging, douching, drenching, sitz baths, drinking, and the rest of the Water Cure system, with corresponding exercise, and diet purely vegetable, seemed inefficient for good or ill. Then the roused disease became manifest, in several series of all former symptoms. It sought the weakest point of the system with violent concentration, accompanied by a re-development of a forgotten typhus fever. By the skillful location of the same single agent, the fever was at once eradicated, and the accumulated inflammation dispelled in the desired direction; when the wet wrapper, with the dry cooper set to work to cut a circle large enough for a man's neck.—The mate, who was a handy fellow of all work, began at one cask, and the Captain at the other, urging the men to have an every despatch. The breeze had freshened, and we held our own pretty well with the stranger; at any rate I was certain that we had not gain upon us very rapidly. In the meantime, both cooper and assistant worked away with the greatest indifference, and no human eye could have detected the slightest variation of countenance in the mate, although he was fully aware of the desperate act about to be committed. When the casks were ready, the cooper began work on the deck, so as to allow the cooper to place the heads in when required. A pig of iron ballast was fastened in each cask, and then it was the mate said to a fellow:

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"That would do just as well," said the mate; "as saving me is the first time in the world who would like to get so sure a divorce."

Away went that incapable devil, and in two minutes was in the rigging along the miserable victim by the hair of the head; one or two more of that sex came on deck, but were instantly sent below again.

"Here, you Ganjam, jump in the cask, and show this young lady how she is to sit, for none but the devil can talk the negro language."

I did as I was desired, and then got out again.—The girl was then told to do as I had done; but she hesitated, as if warned by some unseen power of the danger which awaited her. As she could not succeed the first time, I was desired to place her properly, which I did. The cooper was told to fix the head, fitting the part about her neck.

"Come, down with you," said the mate; "now, cooper, fix on her necklace, and make sure that it does not pull too tight, for she is going into strange company."

The romance of one conscience, which had at first exhibited itself in this worthy associate of the Captain's, had entirely vanished: like many others who having made one false step, from that instant fly to do so no more. Those were not unfrequently see women whose virtues have been sacrificed, sudden ly assume the open countenance of vice, and from being backward and reserved, become shameless and impudent.

The last stroke of the mallet had driven home the upper hoop of the cask; the poor girl, who imagined, perhaps, that some kind of amusement was to follow, kept laughing and smiling, and raising endeavours to make us understand her delight, as she poured forth a volume of words. The Captain had walked aft and called the mate; the stranger had evidently gained so much that it was thought best to let her get her cask; and, after remarking this aloud, the former said, "Well, it is our only alternative: but used as I am to scenes of blood, I confess I do not see a person smile when such a chance awaits them."

"The stranger," said the master, "is right astern, and it is impossible for them not to see the cask; now let us see if *their* Christian charity can overcome their love for prize-money. If you intend todo it, we have no time to lose."

"Do it!" said the Captain.

The mate walked to the gangway, and put the cord between his teeth. The sharp steel in the pipe imprisoned wretch imagined her destiny; she gave a shriek so loud and piercing that every slave below started at the sound, and ere she could continue her loud cry for mercy, the mate and one of the seamen had filled the cask clear of the side, and vibrating it once and twice, the third time they relinquished their grasp, and the poor creature, who had been sold to enrich others, now found herself the victim of their security.

The cask where it fell into the water, twirled round and round with fearful rapidity, but, owing to the ballast, it always kept end up, leaving the girl's head above the water. Her cry, on hearing the fall of the cask allowed it to rest on the ship, had more of imploring mercy than the words of the most frightened convict: she screamed for prayer, but for what those fiends knew not, for they purchased her life;—flight, safety, was the only thought which occupied her half murderer's mind. The freshness of the breeze, the increasing distance from the shore of the vessel's way soon predominated, and the shriek of the negro girl was lost in the distance. The eyes of the crew were turned on the Captain, who upon kept his glass steadily fixed on what the mate called the water-nymph, and a quarter of an hour would have been the time when the fate of the girl was certain. Then was conjecture at its utmost. The cask being small, appeared as a greater distance than it really was; and as the sea was high, and there was a steering, and the send of the sea, the cask was to leeward of the vessel, it was imagined that either the negress had passed unseen, or that it was from inevitable death. Spirit of pride having predominated over the spirits of charity. But it was only the fears of the villains which could have harboured such an idea; for sailors are generally the most humane beings alive, and when a woman is concerned, they would risk more than almost any of the biped race.

Soon, however, the Captain began to lower his sails, and presently she hove to, and cast her anchors. The unfortunate victim in the barrel was taken on board, and, to the surprise of the freedom of the men, composing the Rapid's cargo, for, as night was fast falling, the slaver escaped.

From Jerrold's Newspaper.

THE SOVEREIGN MILLION v THE SOVEREIGN ONE.

The King of the French is becoming very angry with toasts given at political dinners. He by an means likes the toast—"The freedom of the press:" though, surely, never could it be drunk in better season; for when should we more heartily wish for liberty to a bondsman than when in galling fetters? Lately, at a Reform banquet at Isère, "The Sovereignty of the People" was the toast when the King's health. Somewhat bold, egotistic this, of the sovereign people; a sovereign so very often in rags and tatters; a sovereign, too, who, from being a sovereign toiling and sweating with hungry belly, with nothing to crown the said sovereign withal, save in the sense and misery of his wrongs. Conceited, upstart notion, indeed, that million in sackcloth, every of your nobilissimo! How contemptuously—how scornfully—must Sovereign Usu (anointed, crowned, and sceptred) look down with blear eyes on Sovereign Million; the million of naughts, wanting the Sceptred One before it!

This Sovereign Million threatens to be very saucy. Certain of the present million—the Sovereign Million of the plough and spade—of Brandenburg, have very recently addressed the King of Prussia upon their rights and his duties, talking over the subject in matter as coolly as though their talk was of mangel-wurzel or turnips. They beg to remind the Sovereign Usu of Prussia, that there is a greater discovered genius ruling upon the earth, than he. Sovereign Gunpowder did great service to certain Prussian ancestors of his name, and then, they would never have obtained the possession of the Electorate of Brandenburg and its dependent provinces.

"The new spirit" [says Sovereign Million from the plough-tail] which was called forth this discovery was introduced into the electorate by Frederick I.; the force of gunpowder battered down the walls of the knight of the robber-nest, and the iron will of tresses fell the right of the stronger. Your Majesty's illustrious predecessors even united themselves to the people in order to fight with it times which annihilated every right of Prussia, that there is a greater discovered genius ruling upon the earth, than he. Sovereign Gunpowder did great service to certain Prussian ancestors of his name, and then, they would never have obtained the possession of the Electorate of Brandenburg and its dependent provinces.

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